





h Its tumult is
ly abate
at the



A Salvationist Nonagenarian.

MRS. HEWER, OF GUELPH, TELLS A REMARKABLE STORY OF PIONEER LIFE EIGHTY YEARS AGO.

Trod Yonge Street, Toronto, When It was Composed of Half-a-Dozen Shacks.

Streets of Gold.

According to Edmonton are on a big plan, to it, a population house, lly.



When will The Army enter China? is a question recently asked by the Chief of the Staff. He followed up by suggesting that Salvationists should get a card with the word, "CHINA" printed on it, and hang it over their bed, so that it would be the last need they would see on going to rest, and the first on waking. Prayer for the needs of China is, of course, the objective of this. We are glad to say that a Chinaman recently got converted at Vernon, B. C., and is now on his way to China, with his heart set on saving his people. Charlie Cat Lim wished to enter the Training Home at Toronto, but he felt he must first return to his wife and people, and try to get them saved.

Charlie was in every sense a splendid whole-hearted Salvationist. His testimonies in the open air specially impressed the crowds of people who would stand around the As he called in at the Province to bid us good-bye, his face sunny smile, and his fervent we prayed for Divine and help for him while saying to and in his native left no misgiving in our minds he would prove himself there, to an out-and-out Soldier of Christ The S. A. He is the first saved and enrolled Salvation Army Chinaman in British Columbia.—Major F. Morris.

MUSICAL VISITORS.

Dunnville.—Sunday, September 13, is a blessed day. After a well-ought prayer meeting, we had the joy of seeing two souls seeking the Saviour. We have been favoured with a visit from Major and Mrs. Green, who conducted a musical meeting. Three souls came to the glory seat at the finish. Lieutenants Graves and Kinkade are leading us in to victory.

Captain Bunton, of the G. B. M., had a special visit to Guelph last weekend, and wielded the sword of most effectively. The meetings were powerful and produced some good. In the morning, three out for sanctification, and at three souls sought salvation.

and Mrs. 202-26

MRS. HEWER, of Guelph, recently celebrated her 90th birthday. "Granny," as she is affectionately termed by all who know her, has been a lover of The Army ever since the Blood and Fire flag was unfurled in that thriving city—twenty-four years ago. For eighteen years she has been a Soldier, and, despite her great age, until a few months ago she marched the streets and testified to the grace of God, with remarkable regularity.

Her influence for good, as may be imagined, is very widespread, and she has been made of great spiritual comfort and blessing to the Soldiers of the Corps.

She is also very much beloved by the little ones; perhaps this is partly accounted for by the fact that she invariably carries about with her a packet of candy.

Mrs. Hewer has been a remarkable hale old lady, and, at the time of writing, possesses all her faculties, and a remarkable retentive memory. This memory was recently laid under tribute by one of her sons, who is on the Staff of the Guelph Daily Herald, and an exceedingly graphic picture of pioneer life resulted. Incidentally the story shows what enormous strides in growth and development Canada has made of late years.

For the facts of Mrs. Hewer's Salvationist career, we are indebted to Captain Simpson, who is attached to the Headquarters Staff, and is a grand-daughter of Mrs. Hewer. The

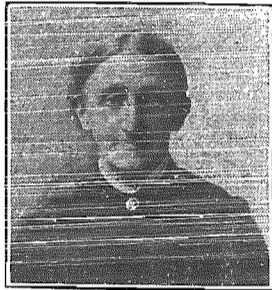


Captain Simpson, of Territorial Headquarters.

Grand-daughter of our aged comrade, following is the story of our beloved comrade, as it appeared in the "Herald":—

"It is questionable if anyone can present a claim so strong for the distinction of being Guelph's oldest lady, as that which the history of Mrs. William Hewer, Alma Street, presents. No more delightful occupation can be undertaken than to converse with this bright and hearty Guelph's early history who

Mrs. Hewer was ninety years of age on August 7th (a most fitting celebration to be held during Old Home Week.) She came to Canada from England while a young girl, at a time when six weeks were consumed in crossing the ocean. Upon arriving at Toronto, the party had to remain there a few days, and at that time Yonge Street consisted of only about half a dozen log huts, and many Indians roamed in the vicinity where now the Queen City of the West exists. From there they went to Ham-



Mrs. Hewer,

Over ninety, and who, until recently, marched in the open-air processions. Iton, and, after a week on the road, Mrs. Hewer reached Guelph from the Ambitious City (then a village) in the year 1828.

Mrs. Hewer's recollections of the Royal City thus cover a distance reaching almost to its birth, and at the time she first made its acquaintance, two log shanties comprised the only substantial places of residence. Shortly after arriving here, Mrs. Hewer's father took up land near A'kell, about three miles from Guelph.

Mrs. Hewer's memory of those early times is most vivid, and many is the story she can tell of early days and hardships, when doors had to be locked, and no one dare go out at night without a torch, for fear of the wolves and bears which infested the forests in and around Guelph. The two persons most dear to her recollection of those early times, who are still living, are Mr. William Garrard, Suffolk Street, and Mrs. Hubbard, in the West, who was expected here to celebrate her 100th birthday during Old Home Week.

During Old Home Week, Mrs. Hewer had many visitors, amongst them her son, daughters, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, nephews and nieces, from near and far. Mrs. Cook, one of her nieces, is over seventy years of age.

Interviewed by Herald.

The other day a Herald representative had the pleasure of an enjoyable interview with this remarkable and most interesting lady. Up to quite recently, Mrs. Hewer has been able to walk as far each day, as many a woman half her age, but an indication of poison in one of her feet caused the physician to enforce com-

plete rest upon the patient.

Those were Stormy Times.

The scribe, however, found Mrs. Hewer cheerful and delighted to recount some of the very stirring incidents of those early days, about which Guelphites really know so little. It was a pleasure to converse with one whose mind is so clear on early topics as Mrs. Hewer is, while every now and again the pathos of those early days of privation would creep in, as the narrator dwelt upon the times when wolves were so ravenous from hunger that they even attempted to climb down the chimneys.

Not to anticipate the story, however, let the interview with Mrs. Hewer be recorded. The Herald men were given a courteous and hearty welcome, and, in response to questions, the following interesting information was gleaned:

(To be continued.)

IN THE CHEESE COUNTRY.

The Staff Band at Ingersoll.

After a four hours' run in the special car provided by the G. T. R., the Band arrived in the town of Ingersoll, there to spend the week-end, September 12, 13.

At the Barracks a sumptuous supper was provided, and I think, everyone did it justice.

The appearance of the Band on the streets attracted great crowds of people, who listened intently to the service held in front of the post office on Saturday evening. Every member of the Band seemed bent on making the visit a success, and great interest was manifested on every side.

The local comrades, under Captain McKim and Wakefield, ably assisted.

At the great musical festival, held in the spacious Citadel, an old friend of The Army took the chair—Mr. J. Gibson, chairman of the Ontario Temperance Alliance. He also presided at The General's meeting in Ingersoll some time ago. As a drum enthusiast, Mr. Gibson would almost vie with The General, and in his remarks said he felt safer at night when he heard The Army drum being beaten. He strongly advised the Churches to copy our methods.

The Sunday services open-air and indoor, were all well attended. In the morning holiness meeting, Lieut.-Colonel Scott, of Detroit, paid the town a surprise visit, Ingersoll being his spiritual birthplace. An old man came to the mercy seat at this meeting.

The afternoon service of praise in the Town Hall, was presided over by Dr. Coleridge, who warmly eulogised The Army's methods.

The large building was packed at night, when, after a great open-air, air the salvation meeting commenced. Brigadier Morris gave an address at the close of which two souls sought salvation.

The arrangements for the visit of the Band were excellent in every respect, and the finances were good. Captains McKim and Wakefield, with their Soldiers and Band of nine or ten players, are keeping the flag flying in this, the centre of the cheese-making industry. May those colours never be furled.

You can teach folks to say their prayers; my dear, but nobody can teach 'em to pray.

COMMISSIONER HOWARD, who will shortly visit Toronto, is, indeed, one of the most distinguished Officers in The Salvation Army, and holds the highly responsible position of Foreign Secretary. Some idea of the responsibilities and complex duties of the Foreign Secretary may be gathered from the fact that outside Great Britain, The Salvation Army Flag waves over fifty-four countries and Colonies, and under its tri-Coloured folds, the salvation of Christ is preached in thirty languages. There are over six thousand Corps, Circles and Societies; over six hundred Social Institutions; nearly five hundred Day Schools, and about sixty periodicals published. The whole directed by about twelve thousand paid Officers and employees. In round figures, there are also supplied each year, about five million free and cheap meals, and over three million cheap lodgings for the homeless.

The Foreign Secretary comes between the Territorial Commanders and The General and the Chief of the Staff, so a few particulars concerning the career of the Officer who holds this position and who will soon be in our midst, will, no doubt, be of great interest to Canadian Salvationists.

Commissioner Howard was born at Walsall, and converted at the age of nineteen.

Before he had dedicated himself to Christ, a friend had been urging him to get converted, but he replied, "No, no. I know that for me to become a Christian means becoming a minister, and I am not prepared for that."

[illegible]

He sought souls and won souls and, in 1881, became an Officer in The Salvation Army. How this great event in his career came about is thus told in an article entitled, "God's way with me," that appeared in "All the World"—

"A thirst for holiness rose in his soul very shortly after his conversion. Wesley's "Plain Account of Christian Perfection" fell in his way, and he read it eagerly. But even the "Plain Account" was not plain enough for him and he found no one to interpret it.

He "toiled terribly," as a local preacher, as a Sunday School worker, as an apostle of temperance. Withal, he was a very busy man in his own occupation as a builder.

It could not possibly be said concerning Commissioner Howard's connection with The Salvation Army, that he cast in his lot as a matter of course, with the people under whom he was really saved; or who quickened in him a latent and almost extinct spiritual life; or who first gave him some work to do for God. When The Army came under his observation at Ilkeston, it presented itself as a reasonable matter of investigation to a clear-headed, conscientious Christian of mature spiritual experience, who was earnestly desirous of learning the very best methods of soul-winning. At first sight, though our work was much to his taste, the workers seemed detestable. They were very rough specimens who came in his way, and his whole nature shrank from them. No! Not his whole nature; for the holiness testimonies which he heard in the Ilkeston meetings revived all his old longing for a Wesley-and-Fletcher-like experience.

"Come and help us deal with these seekers," said The General's son, to the devoted Christian worker at his side.

"How can I?" answered Howard sadly. "I am not sanctified myself!"

He came definitely into the experience of "a clean heart" while talking and praying alone with one of The General's family.

It was not possible for him to widen the circumference of his sphere of Christian activity without neglecting his business. But how much deeper his work went, only this worker himself could have told. He knew! And he longed to help others to the experience he might have had such years before. Giving up his profession to devote himself wholly to evangelistic work had, however,

hardly conceive that, until God gave him his commission—on this wise.

He had been laid aside for days—debarred from preaching, shut up in the house with his throat in a condition which made the doctor say very gloomy things about his work as a public speaker being at an end. To be silent for a few weeks was not enough. Those crowding medical prophecies were simply awful! Our Commissioner was restless as a caged lion.

"Can't you stop in one place?" asked his wife. "Don't go all over the house getting into draughts. If you want to pray, why shouldn't you stop in the parlour and pray?"

"She knew who I was always wandering off to stairs," said the Commissioner, "but I couldn't stop in the parlour, and pray! I must always get alone with God. I think it was the second or third day I had been shut up in this strange, restless state, that as I came into the parlour, I noticed some scraps of paper I had been writing on the day before and torn up and flung aside. I picked one up and uncrumpled it. It was a tiny bit, all it on it was written, 'To spread scriptural holiness in these lands.' As I read it God said to me 'That is your work.' I knew it - I felt it. And I said 'Oh God that shall be my work.' I knew by the peculiar, solemn feeling that came over me that God had accepted my vow and sealed it. Strange, was it not? There I was shut up, told I might never preach again, tied up in my business, and yet given by God that commission to spread scriptural holiness and accepting it. And I can truly say that that has been my work in the years since - less apparently so of late, since I have been constantly conducting great demonstrations and expounding The Salvation Army, and The Salvation Army is spreading scriptural holiness. And I am choosing its path when I am endeavouring to

Even at this point he did not foresee that the outcome of his conversion would be entrance upon the latter work. Through Warner Kilbey, members going to Commissioner Howard were for help and on when he was wrestling again, his own call of God into the field.

"Strange," responded the Commissioner, "now I have to combat a awful desire to enter The Salvation Army."

One such slowly gained adherent as this man, who is today a willing embodiment of the Salvation Army, says more for its leaders, for its scripturalness of principle, and for its righteousness of operation than the existence of ten Officers saved from depths of sin and degradation, where no one had ever sought them out, where some little "War C.V." female, under her head timidly "into the door of the public-house where they sat drinking." Thank God, we have many witnesses of the latter class, who speak to the point of our warmth of love and earnestness of purpose. We praise Him for many more like Commissioner Howard, who are well fitted to vouch for our soundness of doctrine and "sweet reasonableness" of method!

"I had distinctly committed myself to this covenant with the Lord," he says; "that as soon as He should open my way I would devote myself entirely to evangelistic work, night on the lines of holiness. After that, whenever I had a Sunday's appointment, I made the afternoon service a holiness meeting, and ran the Sunday night service on holiness lines." The consequence was that a lot were roused up and blessed, and many more were concerned to know whether they had really ever been converted. People asked him if I were not doing more harm than good. I felt chafed and persecuted. Still the way was opening before me, and I cannot say that I entered The Army because I was fettered among the Methodists. It was not a question of being shut up by the Methodists, or shut up by somebody else. I came into The Army in response to a call as distinct as that which summoned Abraham to leave his own country and go into a land which he knew not. "What do I mean by a call?" So distinct an impression that this course was the will of God for me that I could not act otherwise. I did not see clearly that I should have a wider sphere of usefulness in The Salvation Army, but I only knew that I meant me to work there. I expected to be a quiet officer, sent out to towns or from village to village.

"my dear, this means a lot. It means that its future is
lings a week. But we need it on a regular basis, not on a
basis."

"I wasn't strong, and
I was at the

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

Streets of Gold.

According to reports the people of Edmonton are laying out their city on a big plan. People are pouring in to it, literally by the carload, and the population is growing faster than the house accommodation. Many have to live in tents, therefore, to begin with, but buildings are going up fast, and Edmonton will soon be one of the biggest cities of the West. Three rail-ways converge there, and there is talk of a big union station being built. The foundations for the Parliament buildings are being laid, and the structure will be one of the finest in design in the Dominion. One drawback is that they have no granite to pave their streets with, and so have to use gravel from the bed of the Saskatchewan River. With the gravel is mixed more or less sand that, if concentrated, would yield anywhere from five to ten dollars of free gold per ton. The Government, in building a new post office, is mixing this gold-en sand with its concrete. The reason so much gold is being put to such common practical uses is that it has not been possible hitherto to separate the gold from the sand by any method that would make the process a paying enterprise, so the people can enjoy the novelty of walking over gold-en streets.

An Important Discovery.

In the course of a long canoe trip down the Saskatchewan River, Miss Agnes Laut claims to have made a highly important discovery. She has found a reed which is the same as that used by the Chinese and Japanese in making matting. Hitherto, nothing has been found which had the same fibre, outside of the Orient. She says that she saw a field of it, which was seventy miles wide and two hundred miles long. The plant grows to a great height, and is known to the Indians as "the reed which grows in Muskkrat River." From the fact that the rats feed on its roots, the reed grows on a bed of mud which is just above the water line. It is killed out by high water, but in favourable seasons kills out the hay in the meadows. It is the exact reed which is used so largely in China and Japan for the production of matting.

It would seem that in this reed we have in Western Canada material for a new and important industry.

Treatment of Prisoners.

The Government of Ontario is adopting new methods for the treatment of prisoners and the weak-minded, after thoroughly investigating the American system of training criminals and first offenders. In its report, the Inspector of Prisons makes reference to the Correction Farm at Cleveland, where the prisoners are treated in a most humane fashion. The most trustworthy are allowed to live in separate buildings. They have their own dining-room and light, airy dormitories, without cells and without bars, and are taught useful trades.

Good thoughts, inculcated by industry and a hopeful outlook, take the place of the former evil brooding in the gloomy cell.

He advises that a similar farm should be established in Ontario.

According to the last report of the United States Commissioner of Labour, jail labour reaches its highest per cent. of efficiency in farming and road-making. These out-door employments are much better for the prisoners, especially the chronic inebriates, and such a farm could be made largely self-supporting. Cure rather than punishment, is the aim of all this, and it is certainly much better than the old way.

Country Playgrounds.

A convention was recently held in New York to discuss the question of providing playgrounds for city children, and also for young men and women of the country.

Educators, sociologists, representatives of state and municipal governments and medical and physical experts from all parts of the Union were in attendance, and addresses



Cardinal Vannutelli, the Papal Legate.

Cardinal Vannutelli, who recently visited England, in connection with the Catholic Congress, is the first papal legate who visited that country since the reorganization. The refusal of the Prime Minister to allow the host to be carried through the streets has led to considerable feeling on the part of the Romanists.

were given to show what was being done in this direction by municipalities and individuals.

The specific purpose of the convention was to discuss country playgrounds as a means for preventing the migration of young men and women from the farms to the cities. Hitherto, life on the farms has been too much work and too little play. All students of human nature tell us that play is as necessary as work to make life what it should be. If the country playgrounds movement should be extensively carried out, and have to be extensively carried out, it will be a blessing to them, to the cities and to the country.

Unemployed in Glasgow.

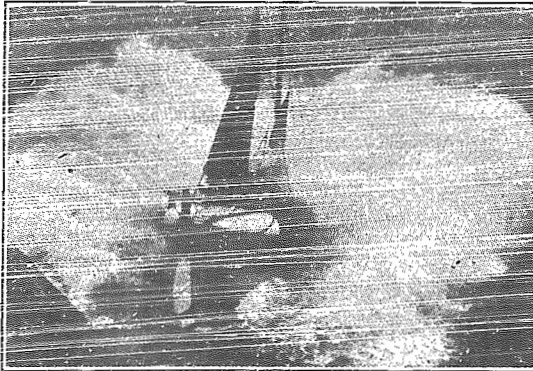
Great distress prevails at present in Glasgow, owing to the shipbuilding industry being almost paralysed, and thousands of men are out of work.

The depression has spread to the

steel and textile manufactures, few of which are now working. Almost every industry is at a standstill, the building trades suffering keenly.

It has been found necessary to start public relief work, and troops are held in reserve in case the hungry crowds should make attacks on property.

The primary cause of the situation in the shipyards is over-production. When business was rushing upon them all the shipbuilders had to increase their capacity in order to keep up with the demand. Then when business slumped suddenly the demand for ships fell away and the yards had to suffer. The American financial crisis, too, reduced the power of capital. The reason for the stagnation in the building trades is the same. Glasgow has been overbuilt. There are now 16,000 empty houses in the city, and the situation looks very dark.



To the Rescue Through Tons of Displaced Water.

Recently, great gales have swept the South and South-west coasts of England, and several gallant rescues were made by life-boat crews. This photograph was specially taken, to show the extraordinary splash made by a life-boat as she takes the water.

Fighting Fire in Mine.

A fire recently broke out in the Nova Scotia Steel Company's mine at Sydney Mines, and the Dominion Coal Company's Draeger saving apparatus was put to practical use for the first time. Five men were fitted with the apparatus, and with superintendents Johnson and MacKenzie, and several other officials, went down to the scene of the fire. The men were enabled with the aid of the Draeger apparatus, to enter the portion of the mine in which the fire was, and into the room where the fire was burning only about ten feet from where they stood. They were enabled to put a stream of water from the hose directly upon the blaze. The Draeger apparatus has proved its worth and effectiveness in fire-fighting at close quarters, as without it it might have been necessary to flood the mine to extinguish the blaze, as was done at the Hub colliery, entailing great loss and laying the mine up for over a year.

A Threatened Industry.

The picture post card industry in France appears to be rapidly approaching a crisis. It has now reached colossal proportions, and many thousands of photographers, block-makers, printers, and illuminators make their living at it. Now, the trade is suffering from several evils—under the influence of excessive stocks, on the one hand, the price has fallen away, while, on the other hand, the deterioration in the public taste has thrown out of business many makers who were not prepared to supply the rubbish now so much in demand. Added to this is the fact that the public now that it can send letters for a penny, send far fewer cards.

A Barbarous Sport.

The English Humanitarian League has sent a petition to King Alfonso of Spain asking him to do something to put a stop to bull-fighting on the ground that it is a barbarous sport, unworthy of the high position held by Spain among the nations of the civilized world. They add:

"We do not for a moment suggest that Englishmen, themselves, are free from this. But to animals and to have from cruel, to be cruel, and all on the right to address themselves to the rulers of other nations, on the contrary, we are aware that certain British sports especially the worrying of tame deer and of captured rabbits—are quite as cruel and much more cowardly than the Spanish bull-fight itself. But as the infliction of any needless torture on animals seems to us to be an evil, wherever and by whomsoever it is practised, and as cruelty is the same thing in all parts of the earth, we think that those who are striving to put an end to cruel pastimes in their own country are justified in also making protest against similar customs elsewhere." We hope that the petition will have a good effect.

Messages from the Dead.

Great interest is being aroused amongst scientists by the statement of Sir Oliver Lodge that he has received messages from the dead. The people who are supposed to have sent the messages seem to have experienced great difficulty in establishing communications with their earthly friends. One said that he seemed to be standing behind a sheet of frosted glass, which blurred the light and deadened sound. Some of the messages claim to give an account of existence after death, and one read as follows:—

"The period of oblivion was unusually long with me. There was no link between my utter consciousness of things on earth—last thing I felt was a touch that closed my eyes, and passage to the plane I now occupy. The transit was absolutely unknown to me, and I am not conscious of a return journey, as it were. When I communicate in this way at least I am conscious of strain and effort, but I cannot note the states of the spirit."

There is something very suggestive about this sort of thing, and many have wondered what the whole story is.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.



A Prayer in the Rain, and What Happened.

Billy's Victory.

"Here's a good chance to stand for God. Why not kneel down and pray?" Thus spoke the still small Voice of conscience to Billy — a well-known converted drunkard, as he walked along a certain street in a Maritime town. Rain had poured upon the town and the roads were ditches, nevertheless. Billy dropped down on his knees in the mud and cried to God for power to speak or do something to save dying souls around him.

An unconverted young man passed along that street, just as Billy was praying. The sight arrested him, and he trembled with conviction. Hoping to be able to throw off his conviction, he quickly moved on, but when a few yards away from the spot where Billy had been praying, he was suddenly overcome with a feeling that he ought to speak to our comrade, Billy. Running back as fast as he could, he caught him by the shoulder and cried loudly, "What were you doing down there?"

Billy replied, "Praying that you might be converted."

"Well, your prayer got hold of me! Can I get converted now?" asked the young man.

"I needed no answer for already you and the young fellow were kneeling down in the road, with a great crowd including a policeman around them."

Before they rose from the muddy spot, the young man was the possessor of a new heart, and Billy walked home feeling as if he were walking on air.

What She Could Say.

An Army lassie had just finished speaking at an open-air meeting held in a Western city. Among the people who stood around the ring, was a well-dressed man, inclined to be sceptical on religious matters. He had heard the lassie's simple words, and inwardly sneered at her message of salvation. Thinking he must get up in the estimation of the bystanders, he stepped across the ring to the young woman, and said:—

"How absurd it is for you to talk to people in the way you do. Why you have never been to college, and are not educated, and I don't suppose you could repeat the Lord's prayer in Latin."

The lassie looked the man straight in the face, and with a smile replied, "No, sir, I cannot, but I can say 'Thank God, I'm saved,' in plain English!"

The gentleman was dumfounded, and amid the laughter of the crowd, he strode away quite crestfallen.

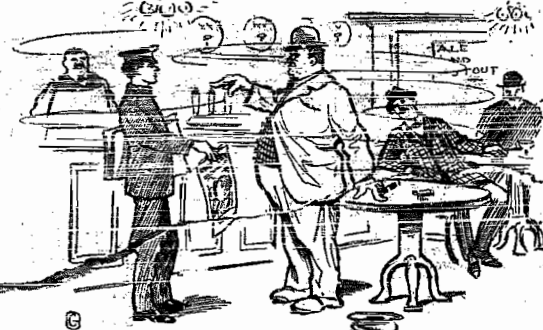
Proved His Right.

"You've no right to come in here," said a portly, hard-drinking man to a Salvationist, who was one day booming his "Crusade" in a noted saloon.

The Salvationist thought it best just then to make no reply, but nevertheless felt doubly sure that he had the right that this mischievous-making individual would deprive him of.

"You people don't agree with us here," the portly man said, "these places besides," the disturber continued.

Just then another man whose wrath



The Boozier's Rebuke.

had been somewhat incensed at the other man's denunciation of our young Salvationist comrade, and who now was determined to expose the other fellow, called to our boomer from across the counter.

"Hi! what have you there?" he cried.

"War Cry, sir!"

"How many have you got to sell?"

"Nineteen, sir," replied the Salvationist.

"All right, I'll take the lot. Here's a dollar. I shan't require any change." All this occurred in the full view of the man who had tried to stop the boomer selling his paper, and when the other man began to distribute the "Crys" to the men, he turned away. The scene fairly choked him. He got his reward, and, we hope, learned a lesson.

That Penitent-Form.

"There's one great thing about The Salvation Army that I do so admire, and that is the penitent-form. Oh! I think it is grand, yes, grand."

An old Scotch lady, who, though not a Salvationist proper, was a Salvationist at heart, spoke thus to a young man Salvationist who had been slaying at her house for a few days, and was now leaving.

He, as a young warrior, had often wondered, pondered, and questioned the actual necessity of the penitent-form in Army service, and sometimes felt a little dubious on the point. But here was an outsider, as to speak, praising The Army for the old penitent-form. What assurance then filled the young man's heart. Never has he forgotten the Methodist lady's parting words, and to-day as an Off-

icer in the ranks of the penitent-form Army, he never doubts the propriety of that old Army custom.

A Sermon and a Promise.

A Toronto gentleman was visiting a small town, seventy or eighty miles from that city on important business. The night before his return to Toronto, the local Army Officers and comrades held, as speaker on one of the street corners, and so it happened that during his progress this gentleman passed the ring, which was gradually being surrounded by the townsfolk and idlers. More fortunate still, the collection was at the moment being taken up by one of the lassie Officers, and she dated after our worthy friend (for so he proved to be).

"Well, to tell you the exact truth," he said, in reply to the lassie's merry shake of the tambourine-jingles in front of him, "I unfortunately haven't got money on me this evening. But I'll tell you what I will do. I'll promise you here and now that the first Salvationist I meet on reaching Toronto shall get my donation for that sermon of yours."

The lassie thanked the gentleman and continued her duty, wondering, of course, if the promise would ever be fulfilled.

On Monday, August 31st, Captain was on her way to Headquarters.



Bandmaster, Neilson of Woodstock, A Most Useful Soldier, Planning a Special Meeting for the Band.

target was doubled and over half again.

One poor fellow, who worked in the mines, came into the Hall one day, and, picking up an apron called out, "Now, Cap'n, if I buy this for you, will you wear it to-morrow? or keep it in remembrance of me?"

Do you wonder that everyone was deeply sorry when the Captain left the Corps for another appointment, a few months later?

A Fearful Delay.

In connection with one of The General's meetings held some time ago in England, a very striking and impressive incident occurred.

A young husband and wife sat together in the corner of the Hall, and after The General's soul-stirring address, the prayer meeting commenced, the young husband became visibly excited. He whispered to his wife, "My dear, I feel I ought to go to the penitent-form." But she immediately turned him aside, and suggested going for a walk. Regrettably the young husband accompanied his wife outside the meeting place, and thus they went for a walk.

At supper, the husband again confessed his conviction that he ought to have gone out in the meeting. "I feel I ought to have been converted," were his last words before retiring, and little did he think his last words on earth.

In the night, the young wife suddenly awoke, with a strange feeling. She tried to remember that his last words were, "I ought to have been converted." She had led him on the wrong track, and to destruction was his fate.

"Oh, God!" she shrieked, for there lay the young man cold in the eternal silence of death.

Then she remembered that his last words were, "I ought to have been converted." She had led him on the wrong track, and to destruction was his fate.

What are you doing?

You can't play hooky from the School of Experience.



Sad Results of Procrastination.



He Got His Reply.

Band Notes.

In making reference to the visit of the Montreal and Ottawa Bands to Cornwall, the local paper says that our Bands played excellently, and their musical productions compared favourably with the best professional organisations ever heard in Cornwall—and that's saying something:

Windsor Band also received an eulogy from the Chatham press, on the occasion of its visit to the latter place. The writer says that the music the two Bands united gave, would have made Sousa envious! Perhaps so.

London Band visited St. Mary's for the week-end, September 5th. At the musical festival on Saturday night, the Mayor presided, and all day Sunday the Band rendered good service. The local people are loud in their praise of the music rendered.

On Labour Day the Band journeyed to Stratford, and there delighted the people with their music in Victoria Park, and at a festival at night. A special car was provided by the Grand Trunk Railway for the Band's convenience.

Vancouver I. Band conducted its first Band Sunday, on September 6th. From knee-drill until the prayer meeting at night, the Bandmaster and his noble men held forth. One soul was sanctified in the morning meeting. The afternoon free and easy was led by Bandsman Norman, our teacher.

At night Bandmaster Redburn conducted the meeting, as well as the selections which the Band played. Band-Sergeant Kilpin took the Bible lesson and another soul came to God.

On Labour Day a great musical festival was held; Staff-Captain Collier presided. One of the items was a monster bass solo by Bandsman Watson.

The Owen Sound Band has had some real good times lately. This fact would have been more than verified had the reader seen the happy faces of the boys at Shallow Lake on Labour Day.

Arriving at the sold place early in the afternoon, the Bandsmen and comrades went to the park, where they had a picnic. There they also indulged in all kinds of fun, fully enjoying themselves.

After supper, the Band played several pieces to the inmates of a quarantined house, after which, an open-air was held in front of the hotel. They afterwards proceeded to the Methodist Church, where an interesting service was held. Music was discoursed in various forms, and a Bible lesson by Ensign Redman was so much enjoyed.

We regret that a slight error appeared in our Band Chat column last week. The Montreal Band was stated to have been at the great meetings at Cornwall, when Ottawa I. Band did such excellent service. We should have said, "Several of the Montreal Bandsmen were present," which was really the case.

God gave us five souls for our labours at Peterborough on Sunday, September 13th. Our faith is running high for a mighty revival here. Officers and Soldiers alike are in for it, and our Harvest Festival also, promises to be a great victory for us.

The Harvest Festival.

SOME VERY SUCCESSFUL MEETINGS HELD.

A LIVELY HARVEST HOME.

Old No. 1. Has Time of Thanksgiving.

Some stirring meetings were conducted at Toronto 1, on H. F. Sunday, by Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor. An altar service was held in the morning, and a number of gifts were brought. In the afternoon the children gave a special service, a feature of which was the presentation of fruits. Four souls sought salvation at night.

On Monday a Harvest Home Demonstration was given. The Soldiers were dressed in costumes to represent sowers, and gleaners, and reapers, and a very lively time resulted. The programme was well arranged, and reflects great credit on those who worked so hard for the success of the evening. Captain Mortimer was the inspiring genius of the whole affair. A sale of produce concluded the Demonstration.

BRIGADIER BOND AT BELLEVILLE.

A Novel Sight Attracts the People.

The Belleville Harvest Festival week-end was conducted by Brigadier Bond, and was a season of much blessing. The crowds were very good all through the week-end, and many were the expressions of appreciation of the addresses given by the Brigadier.

The Sunday afternoon meeting, when the topic given was "A Week-end in Zululand," was presided over by our good friend the Rev. Robert Wallace.

At night the Citadel was full. The topic was full of thrilling interest, as the Brigadier spoke of some terrible reappings he had known. Two souls sought mercy at the close.

The novel sight of a fountain in full play in the midst of the flowers and fruit, in front of a garden, which apparently stretched away for miles at the back of the platform, all helped to attract and interest. We say to the Brigadier, "Thank you, Come again."—Captain Turner.

SOMEONE GAVE A NEEDLE.

Brigadier Potter Conducts Harvest Festival Meetings.

Our Hall at Peterborough was very tastefully decorated for Harvest Festival. A large assortment of fruits and vegetables, needle-work, and fancy work, made a great display. The announcement made by Staff-Captain Goodwin that she would receive anything from a needle to an elephant, resulted in many gifts being brought in. The first to arrive was a needle, but the elephant has not yet been seen.

Brigadier Potter was with us for the week-end. The Hall was well filled all day. The Band and Songsters were in special form for the occasion, and splendid meetings resulted.

One soul, who came forward on Saturday, was with us all day Sunday, both inside and out. Praise God for this. The produce sold well.—C. Harrison.

THE LIVING AND THE DEAD.

Two Dedications and a Memorial Service.

The Harvest Festival Services at Devcourt were conducted by Brigadier Collier, and were much blessed of God. A memorial service for the late Mrs. Tiller, was also held at night. A very impressive slow march took place through the streets just previous to the service, the Band rendering the "Dead March in Saul." Crowds lined the sidewalks and a deep impression was made. The Barracks was crowded. Several local Officers spoke of the deceased, and God's Spirit took hold of the audience.

In the prayer meeting, eight souls came to the mercy seat. During the day two children were dedicated to God and The Army—Wilfred Waters and William Hart.

A RESOURCEFUL SOLDIER.

His Plan Helped the H. F. Well.

Adjutant White was at Chester for H. F. Sunday, and good meetings were held. The Soldiers are rallying well to the help of their Officers in this special effort, and are doing splendidly. Two souls came to the Cross in the prayer meeting.

Captain Walker, who is a Soldier of the Corps, especially distinguished himself by hiring a rig and collecting a quantity of fruit and vegetables. With the aid of Captain Rutherford, he peddled the whole of it down a Toronto street before he got home, and realised the sum of \$15.00.

Captain Stewart and Lieutenant Hamilton are fighting away here, and are in for victory. The open-air work is rather trying on account of the scented nature of the community, but faith sees mighty things ahead.

HATS, CAPS AND SOCKS.

Form Part of H. F. Display at St. Catharines.

We have had several specials at St. Catharines lately. On September 12th, Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson conducted the meetings. They were assisted by Mrs. Adjutant Adams and Secretary Walker. Brigadier Collier also visited the Corps, and dedicated five children to God and The Army. Adjutant Hoddinott's little boy being among the number.

The Harvest Festival meetings were conducted by Captain Church. The Barracks was profusely decorated for the occasion, and a fine display of fruit and vegetables was to be seen on the platform, ready for sale on Monday.

The gathering together of this produce meant much work for Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott. One kind friend in town donated a quantity of hats, caps, and socks, the disposal of which will, no doubt, greatly aid towards securing the H. F. target. A number of pretty motives also formed part of the stock to be sold. Some special Harvest Festival singing was a feature of the Sunday's meetings, the Corps Cadets taking a prominent part. J. S.-H. Ellingham sang a special solo at night. The Band also did their best to make the meetings a success both outdoors and in.

COLONEL STITT VISITS MONTREAL.

Speaks On the Greatest Evil in Canada.

Colonel Stitt, accompanied by his son, Captain Stitt, conducted the Friday night meeting at the Montreal Citadel. The Colonel was on his way to England, and only had a few hours to spare, and therefore, the comrades at No. 1, greatly appreciated the visit.

Major Miller read the Scriptures portion, and the Colonel, in his own racy style, took hold of things, paying a compliment to our Dominion, which he had not visited for thirteen years.

One of the greatest evils he saw we had to combat, was that men everywhere were seeking the mighty dollar, and forgetting about God. This, coming from a Bank Manager, gave it all the more force.

We say, come again, Colonel, and stay a little longer the next time.—Fred R. Hoes, Staff-Captain.

BRIGADIER ROBERTS AT MONTREAL.

Times of Great Blessing.

(By wire.)

Montreal, Sept. 21.

Montreal has been especially favoured by being the first corps in Canada to have the services of Brigadier Roberts, the International Special.

From the start a very remarkable impression has been made, for the Brigadier had the pleasure of pointing to Jesus the steward on the liner, who attended to his needs on the way across the Atlantic.

Such soul-refreshing times have seldom been witnessed in this city, as we are experiencing at present.

A Brigade on in main altar, and intercalated readings. All of our messages are picked out of his Hal-lelujah seed basket, as he calls his Bible.

The influence of the past week's meetings brought such a number of people to the Citadel on Sunday, that it was almost impossible to know what to do with them.

On Sunday afternoon the Brigadier spoke to a huge crowd opposite the Windsor Hotel. One man was so delighted that he threw his watch on the drum, and money came flying from all directions, until a record collection was the result.

The P. C. and Chancellor are assisting in the Campaign. Captain McFrick and his people are jubilant, and are looking forward with great expectations to the remainder of the Campaign. So far seventeen adults and five Juniors.—Bonjour.

(Later.)

Sept. 22.

Revival fire spreading at Montreal. The interest at the meetings at the Citadel greatly increasing. Big crowd on Monday night, following Sunday's splendid record.

Brigadier Roberts delivered a powerful address and there were seven souls at the mercy seat. The audience showed exceptional appreciation of the Brigadier's efforts. The Soldiers and Bandsmen are enthusiastic and rallying up well. Some notorious cases are amongst the penitents. Great expectations for the next night.—Bonjour.

Beware of a woman, or women, or any person desiring to organise a concert for the benefit of our work in any form. No arrangements for ticket-selling or collection of money must be permitted. Any and every application of this sort must be referred to the Commissioner.

No Officer is permitted to lend The Army's name to anything or anyone without the written consent of the Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for THOMAS B. COCHRAN, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert St.

All manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on ONE side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Scaule, Toronto. All matters referring to subscription, despatch and change of address, to the Trade Secretary. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombe.

Promotions—

Lieutenant Annie Armstrong, to be
 Captain.
 Lieutenant Lily Stunden, to be
 Captain.
 Lieutenant Mary Cosby, to be Cap-
 tain.
 Lieutenant Phoebe Cook, to be
 Captain.
 Lieutenant Christina Howlson, to
 be Captain.
 Lieutenant Margaret Solomon, to
 be Captain.
 Lieutenant Walter Phillips, to be
 Captain.

The Foreign Secretary.

In a few days we shall have in our midst, Commissioner and Mrs. Howard, who have been spared from the pressing and responsible duties at the Foreign Office, to visit this Continent, and to conduct the Annual Council of the Staff and Field Officers of this Country. Commissioner Howard is a man of world-wide reputation, as an exponent of the glorious doctrine of spiritual holiness. In the very interesting sketch of the Commissioner's call to Officebearship, which will be found on another page, it will be seen that the desire for the spreading of holiness entered very largely into the warp and woof of that event; we are glad to know that this desire has in no way abated, as may be seen from the fact that the Thursday night's holiness meetings established by him when head of the Training Homes in London, England, have become a remarkable feature in the religious life of that great city, and was one of the things that most impressed Brigadier Taylor, the Principal of our Training College in this Country, when he recently visited England.

We are grateful to have such an officer to pray us even such a brief rest as the Commissioner is able to take, and we ask all our readers who desire to see the work of God mightily increased, to pray that at the coming Fall Councils, Commissioner Howard may, under God, be made a mighty blessing, and that the Holy Spirit will so influence the Officers and Soldiers who shall be privileged to attend these meetings, that they may return to their spheres of influence veritable flames of salvation fire. Pray for the Revival effort that shall be inaugurated in connection with these Councils, that God may be honoured and souls saved.



MISS WHEAT, FROM THE NORTH-WEST, HOPES TO DRIVE AWAY HARD TIMES.

"Bumper Crops are reported in the North-west, which should do much towards reviving trade and bringing about prosperity."—Daily Paper.

SOUTH AFRICAN CAMPAIGN.

The General

SPENDS A STRENUOUS
WEEK IN

**Pretoria, Bloemfontein, Kroonstad,
Ladysmith and Pietermaritzburg.**

WARM GREETINGS AND CIVIC HONOURS

**SPIRITUAL VICTORIES CROWN
THE WEEK-END.**

Though he has undergone more travelling and physical exertion than perhaps any other similar period of his South African Campaign will entail, The General, it will rejoice his comrades and friends to learn, has triumphantly concluded the second week of his visit.

Leaving Johannesburg, where he had spent the weekend, on Monday evening, a journey of some twenty-six hours, landed him at the Transvaal capital, Pretoria. Here began the first of another striking and enthusiastic series of Civic Receptions—surely one of the most remarkable evidences possible of the esteem in which the whole world to-day holds our Leader, and the tribute its most eminent men and distinguished citizens are ever ready to pay to his life's work and The Army's widespread beneficence.

The same evening, at eight o'clock a stirring meeting was held in the Opera House. Over this gathering, the Mayor (Dr. S. Savage) was announced to preside.

Another night ride was incurred in the visit to Bloemfontein, where The General lectured in the Grand Theatre to a large and deeply-impressed audience. Sir, H. Goold-Adams had un-

undertaken the duties of the chair.

Two other well-known cities, and, like those already mentioned, now historic even to the stay-at-home Britisher, welcomed The General to their precincts on Thursday and Friday respectively.

A graphic exposition of the principles and progress of the Organisation delighted the good people of Kroonstad, assembled in the Town Hall: while Ladysmith enjoyed the same privilege a little later. In the one case, Mr. Blignaut, M. P., and in the other the Mayor, D. Sparks, Esq., had undertaken to preside.

Pietermaritzburg extended to The General sincere and cordial greetings, and presumably it was not a little proud that the famous visitor should give it a whole week-end, and a strenuous programme.

The Campaign was carried out in the Town Hall with that spirit and purpose which never fail to mark the leadership of our beloved General. He met on Saturday night, an eager throng of Soldiers, ex-Soldiers, warming their hearts and increasing their courage as well as probing their consciences!

Then, twice on Sunday, The General's favourite theme—salvation—was proclaimed "without fear or favour." Truths that to us are so familiar as to be in danger of losing the edge of their import must have struck many of those present sieg-hammer blows. Twenty-one seekers may not appear to belong to the grand category of soul-saving totals to which we are accustomed at home, but they represented a significant victory out here.

Altogether, there is good reason to ascribe praise God for His gracious dealings with His servant. The recognition and warm approval given to The Army by the various corporations; the freely-expressed opinion that it has a great destiny before it in South Africa; the admiration and good feeling shown for and towards its veteran Founder, are full of promise, and afford cause for thanksgiving.

the satisfactory condition of The General's health, his recuperative powers being equal even to the unusually heavy demands of the past work.

Amiga's Comics

AT

St. John, N.B.

THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND.

High-water Mark Reached.

(By wire.)

St. John, N. B., Sept. 21st.

The Annual Councils and the Salvation Campaign in the Eastern Province reached highest water mark.

The splendid building in St. John, was packed and numbers were turned away. Mayor Bullock presided at the Sunday afternoon meeting, being supported by members of the Dominion and Provincial Legislature, and many prominent citizens. The Commissioner's lecture on the modern crusade swept all before it.

The Winter's Simultaneous Campaign was most successfully launched. God was with us in great power and there were fifty-four surrenders.

Colonel Mapp, our new Chief Secretary, met with a most hearty reception. Lieut.-Colonel Turner and his forces are in splendid trim and anticipating a great harvest of souls during the Fall and Winter. The Commissioners and natty are well.—Lieut. Colonel Pugmire.

A real good Harvest Festival Sunday was held at Stellarton, on Sept. 13th. The Hall was tastefully decorated with all the good things which had been collected or brought in.

At the night meeting we had an exceptionally good time, and although we had no visible results, deep conviction was evidenced. In a few more days we hope our target will have been smashed.

THE COMMISSIONER IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

Councils and Meetings Beat all Previous Records.

Officers and Soldiers in Splendid Spirits—St. John's on Fire—One Hundred at the Mercy Seat—New Training College and Central School Opened by His Excellency Sir William MacGregor, K.C.M.G., C.B.—Commissioner Cadman Carrying on Revival Campaign—The Island for Jesus.



Water Street St. John's, Newfoundland.

THE Commissioner and the writer joined Commissioner Cadman, and Lieut.-Colonels Sharp and Turner at North Sydney, where we immediately boarded the S.S. "Bruce."

On our arrival at Port-aux-Basques next morning, we were greeted by the Provincial Commander, who reported that the outlook for the Councils and meetings was most hopeful. The twenty-six hours spent on the train between our port of landing and St. John's, was not wasted. By turns we had prayer, Bible reading, war memories from Commissioner Cadman's diary, and, of course, there was plenty of business to occupy our attention likewise.

As we neared the city, a large number of Officers, on their way to the hub joined our train. Our leaders had free converse with them, and a short meeting was held on board.

The Reception.

Our train pulled in almost on time, although at a very inconvenient hour for the public, there was a crowd on hand to receive the officers, while the school children, specially trained under Ensign Merrett, sang a song of welcome. The words of which runs:—

"Welcome! welcome to our island dear,
We joy we come to greet you with
A cheer;
We blessings on you while you
Tarry here,
Our happy island home."

The Commissioner, as well as Commissioner Cadman, made suitable reply. To say the least, it was a very warm reception. Because of the unexpected arrival of trains, no had been arranged for that consequently, some of the party took round the City, and went

up to Signal Hill; there we prayed with the signal man, and talked to him of Jesus.

The Councils.

The Councils were well up to the mark, and among the best it has been my privilege to attend. The Officers were in excellent spirits, and seemed to drink in every word, and although the Commissioner was not in very good physical form, yet he waded in for all he was worth, and laid himself out for the benefit of his dear Newfoundland Officers, whom he had come to bless and help. His address on "The Health of the Body," "The Health of the Soul," "Prayer," and "How to Save Souls," cannot but be far-reaching in their effects. We sat together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus, and God made His presence much felt. Our leader did not take up all the time himself, and in this sense he was liberal. Commissioner Cadman spoke on "Early Battles," Lieut.-Colonel Sharp on "The Right Use of Brains," and Lieut.-Colonel Turner on "Wrecks," while the writer acted as Chaplain and introduced some new songs, the choruses of which will be sung in the out-harbours during the Winter, and we trust will help in the Revival Campaign.

I ought also to mention that the Hon. Mr. Harvey spoke on the prevalence of consumption in the Colony, and how to prevent its progress. While Mrs. Colonel Rees and Mrs. Staff-Captain Barr met the women-Officers for a short season.

The Welcomes Meeting.

This was held in the Citadel on the Saturday night, and was well attended.

The Commissioner presented medals to the children who had come out best in the exams. for the past year. Jennie Barker received the

gold medal for the intermediate grade, Leslie Rees (son of the Colonel) silver medal for the primary grade; and Eusie Volde, bronze medal for primary grade.

Commissioner Cadman was introduced, and took as a base for his remarks, "That He would grant unto us, that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies might serve Him without fear; in holiness and righteousness before Him all the days of our life."

Holiness was his theme, and he drove home the truth most successfully by the aid of the Holy Spirit. The prayer meeting which followed, was a regular old-timer. From all parts of the building they came, until thirty-two had made their needs known to God at the mercy seat, and we trust, had them supplied. The Revival tide had actually commenced and faith was high for a Pentecostal Sunday.

Sunday Morning.

A magnificent audience gathered on Sunday morning, the large Citadel being just on filled. The meeting opened with a swing, by the singing of the hymn composed by The General, "O Boundless Salvation." Lieut.-Colonel Sharp poured out his heart

posited and confessed. We had a repetition of what we experienced the night previous. The fire fell as eighteen made their way to the altar. We wound up with shouts of praise, and dancing for joy.

The Afternoon.

The large College Hall had been secured for three meetings, and on this occasion it was just about filled. The Commissioner's Bible reading was just the right message in the right place, and made a splendid foundation for what was to follow. A new song sung by the writer, which had been taught the Officers at the Councils, went with a swing. We here give the chorus:—

"O I love Him, yes, I love Him,
'Twas for me He bled and died;
O, I love Him, yes, I love Him,
More than all the world beside."

The glory came down as we sang again and again. Lieut.-Colonels Sharp and Turner each gave a short address. The audience gave them a great ovation as they stepped to the front, after which Commissioner Cadman treated his hearers to some tit-bits of his life's experience. Truly he is a miracle of God's grace. What great things God hath wrought.

Sunday night.

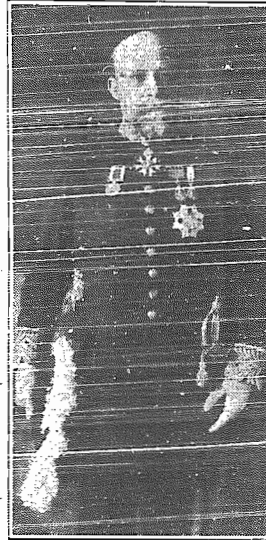
Faith was high for a mighty triumph. The great Hall was gorged. The Commissioner was physically really unfit for the great effort which was before him, but he rose to the occasion splendidly.

"Jesus Wants to Pardon You," was soloed, and this prepared the way for our leader's piercing message. He portrayed the backslider groping in the darkness of sin's night, having lost God. It was made a dreadful place for the sinner and backslider, but before he finished, he tenderly pictured the Saviour's compassion, and entreated his audience to see for mercy. Heads are bowed, eyes are closed, a struggle is going on in many hearts. At last, one rider came boldly forward to the mercy seat, followed by another, and still another, and they kept coming until fifty-one were registered. God's Soldiers kept up a continuous fire. Again and again the enemy was forced from his trenches at bayonet's point. The sighs and groans of the wounded mingled with the shouts of praise of the redeemed. The penitent form scenes baffle description. God was wonderful in His power. That night there was joy in the College Hall and joy in heaven. We give Him all the glory.

Monday Morning.

The Commissioner held a Council with the School Teachers. His words of wisdom cannot help but be of great assist to this noble body of young men and women. There will have to be some increase in both

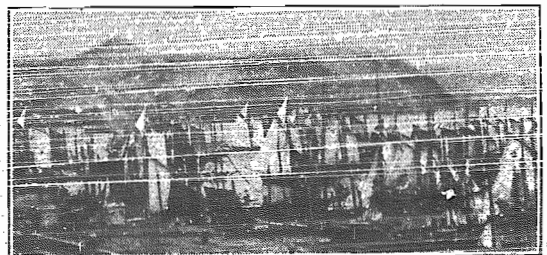
(Continued on page 11.)



His Excellency Sir Wm. MacGregor, Governor of Newfoundland.

Who opened The Army's New College.

to God in prayer and pleaded for the Spirit's power to fall upon us. The writer sang, "O God of Elijah, the Fire Send Down," after which the Commissioner treated his audience to a terse Bible reading. He was followed by Commissioner Cadman. Pentecost was his theme. Hearts were laid bare, secret sins were ex-



Fishing Schooners in the Harbour of St. John's Newfoundland.

The Week-End's Despatches.

There Is Splendid Reading on These Pages

God Is Working and Souls are Being Saved.

HALLELUJAH WEDDING.

The P. O.'s Successful Week-end.

On Sunday, September 6th, Brigadier Burditt was at Edmonton, Great red-hot, soul-searching meetings were held indoors and out, and at night five souls were reconciled to God.

On Monday night the Brigadier conducted the marriage of Brother Robert Strathdee and Sister Prudence Booth.

The bride was supported by Sister Millie Willman, and the groom by Brother McMillan. Two little flower girls, dressed in white, brought up the rear, making a very pretty procession.

The single side of life was fully defended by Captain Annie Pearce, and the married side by Captain Battick, who that night celebrated the second anniversary of married bliss.

The building was packed. Coffee and cake were served to the audience while the Brass Band discoursed sweet strains of music.

After the ceremony, the Soldiers and friends of the bride retired to the J. S. Hall, where a beautiful repast had been prepared by the good sisters.

The Brigadier gave us a short talk on Tuesday night, prior to his departure for the East. God bless the Brigadier, and bring him around again soon.—Stratus.

PRESERVED FROM FIRE.

The G. B. M. Man's Visit.

Although the bush fires have raged ye y close to Sudbury, yet God has mercifully preserved us so far. For the week-end September 12, 13, Captain Matter of the G. B. M. Department was with us, and his singing and speaking and lantern service was much enjoyed.

On Saturday night one soul came to God.

Lieutenant McFadden, who has arrived here to assist Captain Chislett, took the lesson on Sunday afternoon, and at night Captain Matter spoke with great power. We rejoiced to see two men at the mercy seat.

The lantern service, "Catarina," on Monday, was really beautiful, and no doubt, was the best yet.—Brother Cornthwaite.

A JOYOUS RETURN.

Charlottetown had a look-in from Captain Maggie Melkie on Sunday evening, and also from our Comrade Mrs. Littleford (nee Eliza Jordan).

Ensign Wadge returned from Newfoundland, quite enraptured with Commissioner Cadman's meeting there.

Sunday's services were very good, particularly the holiness meeting, and the open-air, where the singing all day was hearty, and the crowds appreciative. One soul at night.—H.

The revival fire is still burning at Westville. Our Hall was crowded on Sunday night, many persons sitting on the platform. Three souls came to the penitent form, thus making a fine record for the week.

REGULARS AND CIVILIANS.

Seek Salvation at Mercy Seat.

God has given us a glorious week of victory at St. George's, Bermuda.

On Monday, 31st of August, two souls sought salvation; two on Tuesday, and two on Wednesday. Five out of the six were military men, and the other a sister who had been a backslider for years.

On Sunday, the 6th of August, Captain Day came along to bid us farewell before leaving Bermuda for Canada. God's Spirit was felt in the meeting, and seven souls plunged into the fountain—three military men and four civilians, making a total of thirteen for the week. Praise God!

One of the military converts was a very bad character, having spent a great deal of his time in prison, but his testimony now is, "I am determined to go on."

Our faith is very high for more souls. Despite the hot weather, we get some good crowds to our meetings.—A. Hutchins, Ede-Sergt. N. and M. League.

A GOOD PICNIC.

Farewell to Officers.

The Juniors of Dildo have just held their annual outing. A splendid crowd came up with us, and we had a good time together. Captain Pelley, our former teacher, was with us. We have now regretfully said good-bye to Adjutant and Mrs. Hiscock, and Captain Stratford, during whose stay of two years, forty-eight Soldiers have been added to the rolls, and many other souls have been saved.

FORCED TO RETURN.

Captain and Mrs. Weir have thoroughly taken hold of things at West Toronto. On Sunday we had good meetings, both indoor and out.

Bandsman Richards and his wife have been welcomed.

Two souls claimed pardon. One of them, a young woman, left the Hall, but had to come back and give herself to God. She said that she felt it was a matter of now or never.—Envoy Brooks.

On Tuesday, September 15th, Lin-towal was favoured with a visit from the D. O., Staff Captain Hay. The meeting was very interesting, and much enjoyed by the Soldiers and friends present. The Staff-Captain is always a welcome visitor to this Corps.

During the meeting, the Staff-Captain announced the promotion of Lieutenant Armstrong to the rank of Captain. We are in for victory here.—Jennie Button.

Kingsville is still in the fighting line. Our crowds are increasing, and last week-end two souls sought salvation.

Major Blake, from Windsor, paid poured forth the message of salvation. Listened to him on the street as he—Stickability.

Visit recently. Great crowds

A FAMOUS BABY BAND.

I. H. Q. and T. H. Q. at Wychwood.

A special meeting was held at Wychwood on Monday, September 14, Colonel Sitt, of I. H. Q., presided, and commissioned the "famous" Band of four players, who played with such success at the recent Camp Meetings. Two Junior members were also welcomed to the Band's ranks.

After a selection or two by the Bandsman, a quartette of Officers from T. H. Q. sang very effectively, a Bandsman recited, and Captain Nook sang a solo to his band's accompaniment. Other items on the programme were much appreciated, including a talk from the Colonel.

Captain Brance is still leading on.

POLICE CLEAR THE WAY.

The fire is still burning bright at Unbridge. On Monday, September 15th, Major Green paid us a visit and a red-hot salvation meeting was held.

The following Monday a supper and musical evening was held in aid of the Band of Love and Junior Work. The Hall was packed to the doors, and nearly \$10.00 was cleared.

Mr. Gunet, the Toronto organizer, took part in the programme.

The crowds attending our open-air have been so great that the town police have had to clear the streets. One soul came to God on Thursday.—C. C.

A DAY OF VICTORY.

Sunday, September 6th will long be remembered at Winnipeg!!! The meetings continued from 10.30 a.m., till 5 p.m. The Spirit of God was much felt in the holiness meeting, and six souls came out for sanctification and one for pardon.

Major Taylor led the afternoon meeting. It was a stirring time. The night meeting saw the farewell for the Training Home of three Candidates. Their farewell words were very touching. God's Spirit convicted many souls, and two knelt at the Cross.—Mrs. Drew.

On September 10th and 11th, Fever-sham was favoured with a visit from our worthy D. O., Staff-Captain Hay. Both nights, his lecture "War With the British Columbia Indians," was much enjoyed, and well attended. We say, come again, Staff-Captain.

Things in general are on the upgrade, and we are believing for the salvation of many souls.—Correspondent.

Clinton's week-end meetings were conducted by Captain Ramer, of Stratford Divisional Headquarters. The Captain spoke very earnestly in the Sunday morning holiness meeting, and again in the afternoon, when four souls sought the Saviour.

At night a good crowd came along. Lieutenants Miller and Bezze (the former in charge of the Corps) assisted during this meeting.—Dutty.

On Sunday, September 18th, six souls knelt at the mercy seat at Westville. Our Band of eight members is getting on nicely. I should say it would be hard to find another Band of that number to play so well.

J. Hamilton.

THE FIRST TO GO.

Harvest Festival Target Smashed.

We have been having some good times in High River, Alta. God has rewarded our efforts by saving two souls within the past week.

On Sunday we had Brother Davidson and Brother Jackson, of Calgary, with us. At night Brother Bone farewelled for the Training Home. As the comrades spoke of his godly life, and of the blessing he had been to them, we believe that many of his companions, with whom he associated before his conversion, felt their need of seeking a better life, and we trust that many shall give their hearts to God, as a result of this meeting.

Brother Bone, who is the first Candidate from High River, has been a great blessing and help to the Corps, and we pray that he may have a career of usefulness in The S. A. War.

Our Harvest Festival target has been completely smashed.—Rover.

DELIGHTED CITIZENS.

Wanted: Return Visit.

The visit of the Windsor Band to Chatham, on September 5, 6, and 7, was truly a grand success. We think the cutting below, from the Chatham "Banner" describes the visit very well. The writer starts with:—

"The Windsor Salvation Army Band, with three women cornetists and a young boy player, were the star attractions of the city on Saturday, Sunday, and yesterday. Combined with the local Band, the organization was fully forty strong, and the music they gave was delightful.

It was the best Band music heard in Chatham for many years, and made everybody sit up and take notice. The Band should make it a point to call again, as there is always a welcome in Chatham for such an organization.

The Army picnic at Erie Beach yesterday, was well attended and entirely successful."

THE JAILOR'S APPRECIATION.

North Bay.—On Sunday, the two little children of Brother Evans, were dedicated by Ensign Campbell, to the service of God. The congregation seemed much impressed. A straightforward letter of appreciation has been received from Chief Jailer Bailey at the prison, testifying to the good results of our meetings held there. Four prisoners—two men and two women—held up their hands for prayer recently.

Ex-Mayor Purvis gave an interesting address Sunday night. We have had three souls for salvation and one for holiness since last report.—R. L. Frison Sergeant.

BLESSED BY THEIR OFFICERS.

Muskeg Harbour Arm.—The farewell meetings of our Officers, Captain Metcalf and Lieutenant Sainsbury, took place on Sunday, August 30th, after a stay of two months in this place. We were very sorry to lose our much-loved C. O.'s, for they have been made a great blessing to us all while here.

Captain Strickland recently visited us, and on September 6th, Lieutenant Boucher came along and assisted us.

TEN FOR HOLINESS.

A Backslider At Drum-head.

The Temple.—On Friday night, September 18th, Ensign Bristow conducted the holiness meeting, and ten persons sought that glorious blessing at the close of a soul-stirring address.

We welcomed back on Saturday night, our Officers, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Vailan, who have been on a well-earned rest. The Staff-Captain led a rousing, free and easy meeting, and at the close one soul sought and found salvation.

The presence of God was much felt on Sunday. The comrades rallied to the open-air meetings, and the crowds were good. At night in the open-air, while the songsters sang an invitation song, a backslider knelt at the drum-head and found pardon.

In the inside meeting, after a well-fought prayer meeting, four souls were saved.—Nemo.

FRENCH AND CHINESE.

The Architect Preaches to Them.

Major Miller is not only superintending the erection of two fine Citadels in Montreal, and transforming the old Alexander Street property into a Metropolis, second to none in the Dominion, but he is also putting in his spare moments in giving the Corps a lift.

Last Sunday, accompanied by Staff-Captain Moore, Adjutant Freeman and Captain Stitt, the Major did the afternoon meeting at the French Corps, where great cosmopolitan crowds surrounded the open-air, and listened to the Gospel truth.

Not content with what they had seen and heard and done in the French section, the Major and his aides, bombarded the Chinese quarter of the city, and started an open-air. Here the same interest was manifested. Quite a number of the Chinese held up their hands, signifying they were Christians, and another visit was requested. All were very pleased to see the Salvationists. Montreal is a great city of opportunities for The Salvation Army.

A SHOUTER, AND A WELSHMAN.

Make a Stir in Town.

During the week-end September 19, 20, God has, particularly blessed us at Bowmanville. "Shouting Jimmy" and the "Hallelujah Welshman" led in, and God spoke through them to the hearts of the people.

Attendances were good at all the services, and finances excellent. Lieutenant Roberts, the "Hallelujah Welshman" has come to stay with us for a while. He took the lesson on Sunday night.

Harvest Festival is in full swing, and we mean to smash our target.—A. B.

GOOD PRISON MEETINGS.

Nelson, B. C.—The attendances at our open-air are increasing. Large crowds stop in Hinton to the singing, speaking, and reading, and deep interest is shown.

For the past two Sundays, Adjutant Gosling, with his Soldiers, has been holding services at the Jail. Last Sunday thirty-eight prisoners attended the service. These meetings have been a help to the Soldiers and also the prisoners. Five prisoners raised their hands for prayer.—A. O.

The Commissioner in Newfoundland.

(Continued from page 9.)

schools and teachers in the near future.

In the afternoon the new Training College and Central School was opened. The "Daily News" gives the following account:—

OPENING OF THE SPRINGDALE STREET S. A. SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

A most interesting Educational function took place yesterday afternoon, on Springdale Street, when the new and commodious Salvation Army School and College was formally opened. A large gathering surrounded the building, whilst flags and music told of the coming event. Precisely at 2 p. m., an automobile drove up, in which were His Excellency the Governor, Lady MacGregor, Mrs. W. D. Reid, and Miss MacGregor. The well-trained Band of The Army played the national anthem, after which the school children sang sweetly some verses, written for the occasion. Commissioner Coombs then handed a golden key to the Governor, who, unlocking the door of the building, declared it formally opened.

The large school room was quickly filled with soldiers and officers. The platform were:—Rev. Dr. Robertson, Hon. John Harvey, G. Knowling, D. Ryan, John Anderson, J. A. Clift, Sir James Winter, W. W. Blackall, C. W. Gushue, J. Alex. Robinson, the two Commissioners, Coombs and Cadman, and Lieut. Colonel Rees.

His Excellency spoke at length, paying a well-merited tribute to the work of The Army, and the nobility of character and power of organization of General Booth. He told of the advance of Education in the island, and spoke in glowing terms of the good work done in the direction of Education. He commended the excellent sanitary arrangements, the establishment of a cooking class, and the general up-to-dateness of the College. He urged the appointment of school medical officers, and emphasized the importance of their work.

Commissioner Coombs followed in an address full of fact and fire. He told of the genesis of the work, its progress, and the aspirations of those engaged in it. He foresaw the difficulties in the way, but, these difficulties he believed, energy, determination and organization would conquer.

An address from the Rev. Dr. Robertson followed, in which he made graceful references to The General and his veterans in the way, but, these difficulties he believed, energy, determination and organization would conquer. It was an earnest appreciation of work performed, and must have furnished a spur to even greater endeavour.

Hon. Geo. Knowling followed in an interesting and reminiscent address. He pointed out what had been done in the cause of Education during the past half century, and saw in the triumphs of the past an earnest of the successes of the future.

Next came the Commemorative address by Colonel Rees, who said \$1,000 were required for furnishing. Commissioner Coombs sprung a pleasant surprise, by announcing that \$250.00 he had already in hand, the gift of Salvationists in British Columbia.

After the collection, a letter was read at unavoidable absence was read from the Rev. Canon Pliot. A vote of thanks was then tendered to His Excellency and Lady MacGregor, on the motion of Commissioner Coombs. This was seconded in an able and effective speech by Hon. J. A. Clift, and duly responded to by His Excellency, on behalf of Lady MacGregor and himself. After several announcements by Lieut. Colonel Rees, prayer was offered by the veteran Commissioner Cadman, and the proceedings terminated.

The premises were subsequently inspected by the visitors, the one opinion being that a distinct move ahead had been taken in the Educational pathway, and that the youngest institution could give notice in some respects, at least, to older, and long established ones.

When the Commissioner and those who have had to do with its erection are removed far hence, this magnificent building will stand as a monument to their memory. The School contains six commodious class-rooms, cooking kitchen, etc., and a large basement for Gymnastic and other exercises. The top floor being devoted to Women's Training Work. The subjects to be taught will include English, mathematics, book-keeping, shorthand, typewriting, drawing and brush work, piano, domestic economy (including practical instruction in cooking), languages, physical culture, etc.,

Monday Night.

A local paper gives a short account of this meeting as follows:—

"Last night His Excellency, supported by Lady MacGregor and a number of prominent citizens, presided at a lecture given in the College Hall by Commissioner Coombs to a large and enthusiastic audience. The subject of the lecture was "Salvation Work in Many Lands," and the Commissioner proved well equal to his subject. For over an hour he held his audience spell-bound as he unfolded in his graphic and vivid manner the story of the wonderful growth and work of The Salvation Army in almost every country in the world. His Excellency in his closing remarks said he had never listened to a more interesting and instructive lecture, and all he was able to do for The Salvation Army, he did in the name of the King and Queen, who were themselves well known to General Booth, and warm friends of the work."

The Send-Off.

The party had a grand send-off at the station, a large crowd of Officers and friends being present. The Commissioner is much loved by his people in Newfoundland. His visits are always fraught with blessings for them. "God be with you till we meet again," is sung, our train pulled out, and the last we see of our Newfoundland comrades is the waving of hands and handkerchiefs, led on by Commissioner Cadman and Lieut. Colonel Rees. May God bless the seagull Isle.

Notes.

Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Rees, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Barr, and all concerned, are to be congratulated upon the success of the public meetings. The Revival spirit predominated.

Our Commissioner, although far from well, worked like a Trojan. We have rarely, if ever, seen his equal for bustle. What a splendid example he is to his own people.

Mrs. Commissioner Coombs' absence was regretted. She has won her way into the hearts of the Newfoundlanders. They want to see her again and her daughter Captains as well.

Notes.

We predict a victorious Revival Campaign for the veteran Salvationist, Commissioner Cadman, on the Island. The natives have swallowed him wholesale. Keep your eyes on the War Cry reports. God bless the Commissioner.

Commissioner Coombs' three aides—Lieut. Colonels Sharp, Turner and the writer, had a happy time. They were well-cared for by those who entertained them at their homes;

were kindly received by the Officers, Soldiers, and people, and, in short, came in for quite a few lolly-pops. Their unanimous verdict is "Newfoundland is all right."

We noticed a great improvement in the Band. They play with more precision, and certainly looked a fine body of men in their new uniforms.

Adjutant Moulton has improved the Men's Shelter in its appearance considerably, having papered it throughout. Good for the Adjutant.

Colonel Turner, Ensign Mercer and myself, conducted a meeting at the Penitentiary. The Governor (Mr. Parsons) was the essence of kindness, and recognises the excellent work The Army is doing among the criminal classes. Several convicts desired mercy at the hands of God.

Colonel Sharp visited the graves of Ensign Payne and Little Alex.

Thanks to Colonel and Mrs. Rees, and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Barr, for all their kindness.

Captain Heberden can dance like a Newfoundland.

The Commissioner is much better, St. John, N. B. next!

—Joseph Pugmire, Lieut.-Col.

Personalities.

Mrs. Colonel Mapp paid her initial visit to Lippincott Street, on Sunday, September 20th, and hopefully intimated that the Corps would claim her as one of its Soldiers, a statement which was certainly well received by Officers and Soldiers alike.

In the absence of Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Fraser visited the Kingston Penitentiary, on September 15th and 16th, and interviewed and played with a great number of men and women prisoners.

Warden Platt, and his officials were the very essence of consideration and appreciation to our Officers, while on their mission of love and mercy.

Captain Willey, of Winnipeg III., has gone on a short rest. Lieutenant Humphries is bravely holding on.

Colonel Stitt paid a visit to one of Toronto's smallest Corps—Wychwood—before leaving for England, and conducted a B. A. commissioning.

Captain and Mrs. Bornion are flourishing in Brandon, Manitoba. The Captain and his wife have worked faithfully in the Yukon Territory for the past two years.

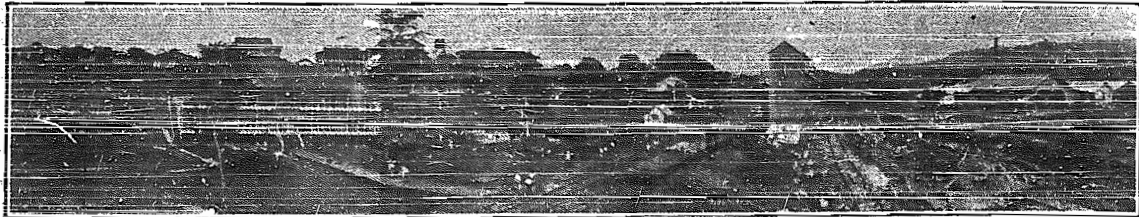
WIFE CAME TOO.

On Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, September 12th, 13th and 14th, Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen were at New Aberdeen. The Senior plente was held on Monday, and in spite of the rain, we had a good time.

A Bandman in the Old Land wrote to another Bandman in this Corps, asking how he liked The General's letters. The other replied that he heard the one on "Women," with great interest, and told his wife, with the result that she, too, came to the meetings and got blessed.—Uncle Joe.

"MAKING THE DIRT FLY" AT PANAMA.

WHAT THE AMERICANS ARE DOING ON THE GREAT CANAL.



The Sanitary Houses Erected For the Workers.

UNDER the aegis of the United States, the narrow strip of tropical swamp and jungle known as the Panama Canal zone, is being converted into a well-organised state, fully equipped with sanitary towns, roads, railways, police, hospitals, and means of amusement. All this wonderful change forms, in reality, part of the Panama Canal, the seething activity of the daily scene bringing into vivid contrast, the early days when Columbus first sighted this narrow strip of jungle-lined shore, which stopped his way to the domains of the Grand Khan.

The search for "the secret of the straits" was carried on for years by the early explorers, but, of course, proved futile, and there arose, time after time, the idea of constructing what Nature had denied. Chapters might be written concerning the many explorations that have been made and the various schemes that have been put forward since the beginning of the sixteenth century, when Savédra first laid down his plan, whilst the tragic story of De Lesseps and the two French companies would require a volume to itself. Today, however, the enterprise has become a national one, and the resources of the United States are concentrated upon constructing a waterway through the narrow neck of land which connects North with South America. Since May 4, 1904, the Americans, having bought, for a sum of about \$40,000,000, all the rights and property in the derelict French company, have been in possession of the works, and have continued operations on a truly gigantic scale in face of the innumerable difficulties which beset all works in a tropical climate. The great interest taken in the scheme by President Roosevelt was evidenced by his visit to the canal zone in the latter part of 1906, and his report to Congress of what he saw is a splendid testimony to the progress made.

The Primary Obstacles.

The chief difficulties which the new proprietors have had to encounter may be divided broadly into three sections: (1) The problem of health and hygiene; (2) the obtaining and maintenance of a sufficient force of labourers; (3) the engineering problem connected with the undertaking. The region of Panama has, for centuries, borne the unsavoury reputation of being a veritable plague spot, and the sacrifice of human life during the construction of the Panama railway the graveyards at Ancon, Monkey Hill, and Matachin are all too eloquent that the notoriety was not ungarnered. Over and above the malarial fevers and pulmonary complaints, was the dreaded scourge of yellow fever, which, it has recently been discovered, is spread by the germ-bearing Stegomyia mosquito.

Clearing Up the Canal Zone.

Rightly estimating that the first and most important task was to establish proper health conditions, the Canal Commission set about purging and sanitating the belt of country known as the canal zone. This work was placed under the control of Dr. Gorgas, who had already won his spurs in the "cleaning-up" of Havana, in Cuba, and in the Philippines. Or-

known as "the sanitary corps," he declared war against the Stegomyia, and practically exterminated the pest. Houses were entered, cleansed, and fumigated, marshes drained, all stagnant water treated with petroleum, and the bush cut away, until haunts and breeding-grounds were alike denied to the dreaded mosquito. A proper system of drainage and water supply has been provided in all the Commission's towns along the line, whilst the towns or cities of Colon and Panama have been paved and cleaned and provided with all the most improved methods for the preservation of health.

An Army of 30,000 Workers.

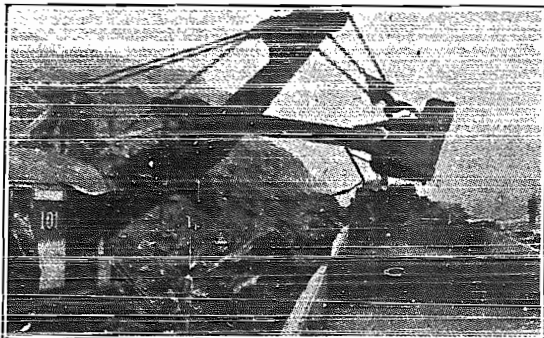
The buildings erected by the Canal Commission for the housing of the workers, are commodious structures of wood standing on stout pilars of

he can have his own house entirely. The furniture is supplied by the Canal Commission, from whose stores all commodities can also be obtained.

In such a climate ice is an absolute necessity; therefore, large factories have been erected for its manufacture, and it is sold and delivered daily to employees at a low rate. Bakeries, equipped with the most modern machinery turn out thousands of loaves of the finest quality daily, whilst the steam laundries are equal to any that civilised countries can boast of. The black and coloured races are well looked after, and exist under more comfortable conditions than they have ever known before in their own countries.

Social Life by the Canal Side.

The social life and recreation of the vast population have been carefully



How the Americans are Cutting Through the High Ground—A 95-Ton Shovel Handling Rock.

This does not comprise all the work of the canal-makers. Digging is but one feature of the task, which includes the forming of lakes and waterways and the construction of huge dams, harbour works, docks, and the building and cleansing of towns and villages in the canal zone.

masonry well off the ground. All have wide verandahs and are securely screened with fine-meshed copper-wire netting to keep out insects, whilst the bathrooms and lavatories are all of the best design and efficiency. Although scrupulous care and elaborate precautions have almost revolutionised the isthmus from a health spot of view, many of the flies that flesh is heir to have to be reckoned with, and large hospitals have been established, one at Ancon Hill, just outside Panama City, the other on the beach at Colon. At both places, the original French buildings have been retained, but so adapted and brought up to date, as to make them quite equal to any similar institutions in any part of the world. The task of supplying suitable labourers, and the housing of them, was entrusted to Mr. Jackson Smith who has drawn upon many sources for workers, including the West Indian Islands, Spain, Portugal, Italy, and the States. All nationalities are to be found in the vast army of 30,000 engaged upon the work. In addition to the houses for married and single men, enormous hotels have been erected at different points along the workings. A system of coupons obtains, so that a man may live in the hotel altogether, or may sleep in out-lying quarters, taking his meals at one of the hotels, or, as is frequently the case with the higher-grade employees,

considered by the authorities, and every facility has been provided for games and sports, dances, concerts, and conversations. Schools for white and black children are maintained in a high state of efficiency, and are entirely free to the children of employees. Clubs of all grades have been formed by the men, and in the University Club, in Panama, the best of hospitality is extended to visitors to the canal zone. Churches, police stations, court houses, prisons, a military camp, and all the requisites of civilisation are well established on this belt of land, which, but for the work in hand, would be uninhabited tropical bush.

Of the undertaking itself, it is hard for the layman to understand the many details and problems into which the work is divided. The rival schemes of high-level, low-level, and sea-level, have occupied the attention of the world's most eminent engineers for over a quarter of a century, and although the United States Government has determined upon a canal at a summit level of 55 feet, there is still a large body of technical opinion that takes exception to any canal that is not at sea-level.

The Great Gatun Dam.

However, the undertaking is being pushed forward rapidly, and the great steam shovels are eating their way through the rock and earth of

the Culebra Hill, the largest piece of excavating work to be accomplished. Miles upon miles of railroad tracks carry the spoil in all directions, much of it going to Gatun, where a great dam is being constructed. This dam will be about a mile long, and a half a mile in thickness, and will require over 200,000,000 cubic yards of material. It will fill the gap between two ranges of hills, so that from this point (about seven miles from the Atlantic entrance) for over twenty miles, the canal will not be a mere cutting, but a lake 85 feet above the level of the sea.

Through the Great Lake.

The control of the River Chagres, with its sudden and enormous floods, has been one of the chief difficulties to be contended with, and large controlling works and diversions will have to be made to enable the dam to be built. Double sets of three locks in flight capable of accommodating vessels of 1,000 feet in length and 193 feet in width, will carry the vessels from sea-level up to the great Gatun Lake, which will have an area of over 170 square miles. The navigation channel through this lake will have a minimum depth of 45 feet, and a width at bottom of from 1,000 feet at Gatun, down to 300 feet through the Culebra cutting, the narrowest part of the canal. At Pedro Miguel, a distance of about ten miles from the Pacific entrance, the summit level will end, and a descent of 30 feet will be made by means of a lock to a channel of some 500 feet in width, extending as far as Miraflores. Here, too, more locks will lower vessels to the Pacific sea-level. From Miraflores, a width of 500 feet is maintained until the Pacific entrance is reached. Various estimates have been made of the length of time to be occupied in finishing the excavation of Culebra Hill, the building of Gatun dam, with its spillways and controlling works, the construction of breakwaters at Colon, and the completion of the various locks. The most hopeful computation is that another seven years will see the waterway open to commerce, and although undoubtedly, the United States will reap the greatest advantage from the completion of the work, they will still deserve the gratitude of the world for having shortened many distances and opened up a new maritime highway from the East to the West.

NEVER MADE ANYONE HAPPY.

"Nobody loves me," said Bismarck during his illness. "For what I have done, I have never made anybody happy—not myself—nor my family, nor anybody else. But how many have I made unhappy! But for me three great wars would not have been fought, eighty thousand men would not have perished. Parents, brothers, sisters and widows would not have been bereaved and plunged into mourning."

"I have had little or no joy from all my achievements; nothing but vexation, care and trouble." What a testimony to leave behind! Truly, this man could say with Solomon, "Then I looked on all the work that my hands had wrought, and on the labour I had laboured to do; and behold, all was vanity and no profit, under the sun."

The tragedy of the tongue is its power of irremediable harm.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A ridiculous agitation is going on in London, against one of our Labour Homes. Certain people claim that The Army is "sweating" the men who avail themselves of the shelter afforded by this Home. To give public expression to their opinions, they organised a mass meeting in Trafalgar Square, and for two hours abused The Army most vilely. Not even The General was spared, and voices in the crowd cried out, "Boil him!" and "Boil him in dynamite." A female orator advised the crowd to "laugh at The Salvation Army, and hoot them out of existence." It soon became evident that the agitators were not bent so much on denouncing sweating as on preaching Social Revolution.

In commenting on the affair, the "Daily Graphic" says:—

"To agitate against the particular feature of that Organisation which merely feeds and houses those genuinely in need, and to a greater or less extent inspires them with hope and the tonic effect of regular work, appears to us not only ungrateful but stupid."

And all those who know what The Army is doing will say the same.

Meanwhile, the foolish persecution at Dartford continues. The Police evidently think they must keep up their policy, and more Salvationists have been hauled off to prison, to answer the charge of obstructing the highway.

FINLAND.

Lieut. Colonel Howard has recently issued a review of The Army's Work in Finland, from which we gather the following information: Our Flag has been flying in this country for the past eighteen years, and just lately a great change has taken place in the attitude of the authorities towards our work. Our aims and methods are much better understood by both governors and governed, and we are now allowed to carry on our work without let or hindrance. Additional Social Institutions have been opened, new Corps started, and soul-saving awakenings have taken place. The City Councils of Viborg and Tammerfors now assist our local Slum Work with grants of money, and the City of Vasa has given a donation towards the expenses of our Rescue Home there. The City Council of Helsingfors has also granted us a site, rent free, for ten years, for a Shelter.

The Helsingfors Chief of Police has expressed his conviction that the work of The Army among the unfortunate class of the community is of very great significance. This conviction has been confirmed by a visit to the Rescue Homes and Night Shelters.

A Finnish Countess writes an appreciation of The Army from an auxiliary's point of view. "God bless



The Release From Jail of Mrs. Ensign Roy at Dartford, England, for Alleged Obstruction. The Sympathy of the city is entirely on the side of The Army.

The Army," she says, "I have learned to value it by going with it, and by seeing the love, the self-sacrifice, and the outpouring of the soul and body's best powers which there prevail."

HOLLAND.

The Army is making substantial headway in Holland. During the past year, seven new Corps and three new Halls have been opened, and one new Sium Post established. The Social Work has also expanded. The Hall at the Hague III, is one of the finest in the land. Previous to its coming into our hands, it was used for purposes of exhibiting pictures. Situated right in the centre of this fashionable city, and capable of seating 750 people, it is quite a venture, and affords a splendid opportunity.

With regard to open-air work, we are at a disadvantage: the law in Holland forbids the holding of any religious meeting whatsoever in the open-air in sight of a public highway or dwelling-house. The Army has won the esteem of the nation, however, to such an extent that open-air meetings are held without any interference on the part of the authorities, in some places. Where the law is enforced, however, we have another way of reaching the people, by taking advantage of a law which allows a person to offer his wares for sale. One Local Officer in Utrecht stands

on the street, and offers hour glasses for sale, at the same time preaching salvation.

Owing to conscription, it is difficult to get men-Officers before the age of twenty-two, but in spite of this disadvantage, forty Cadets have just been welcomed to the Training College.

SOUTH AFRICA.

The General's very successful tour is reported elsewhere.

Some time ago, Mrs. Capt. Sides, of Cape Town, in connection with her work for the Naval and Military League, visited the Castle, where a number of troops are stationed.

Some of the men complained of the size and noise of the big drum. Immediately the Captain produced a couple of the small drum collecting boxes, used to support this particular branch of our Work, and asked whether they liked those better than the large models.

The men quickly saw and appreciated the joke, and asked that two—one for the barrack-room and one for the canteen—might be left as "swear" boxes, into which all who used bad language would be expected to place their fines!

AUSTRALASIA

Monster Rescue Demonstrations

were recently conducted by Commissioner McKie at Melbourne. The Town Hall was hired for the occasion, and was packed. In his address, the Commissioner said that The Army now sustains seventy-one Social institutions in Australasia for the help of sorrowing humanity, costing £87,000 annually, and that for every pound expended, the individual average contribution in personal endeavour toward that pound on the part of the beneficiary, was 16s.

During 1907, 45,700 free meals and 17,900 free beds were given to the poor, and 1,139 placed in situations. In more than 20,000 cases The Army paid the rent and the debts of, and otherwise relieved the distressed; 819 unfortunate girls and women were cared for, and 572 babies born in their Maternity Homes, besides over 800 women received in the Rescue Homes.

He instanced the Inebriate Home, one on an Island of sixty acres, with forty inmates, and the negotiations on foot for the purchase of another Island, as well as the Inebriate Homes in New South Wales and Victoria.

NEW ZEALAND.

A new People's Palace was recently opened at Wellington, and Sir Joseph Ward presided. He said that the new Institution was "a splendid evidence of the humanitarian side of The Army's work. Having referred eulogistically to The Army's work in the past, he said that, though New Zealand had not reached the unfortunate position of some countries, still, it had to be remembered that the poor were always with them, and it was a splendid thing to realise what The Army had done in uplifting unfortunate humanity in the colony. They made good citizens of inefficient, and they deserved all the praise possible for their noble work; that they had good methods was universally recognised.

The Hon. George Fowlds, Minister of Education, also spoke, and said The Army had his sympathy and appreciation.

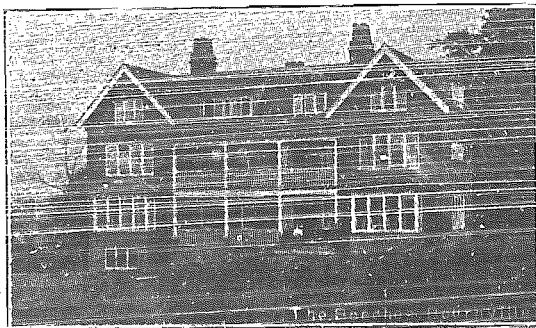
FRANCE.

Latest reports of our Social Work in Paris show that The Army's Hotel-beries are well patronised, while both the Men's and Women's Shelters are full every night.

While in Marseilles recently Colonel Fomacion inspected a building which had been offered to The Army, and which, in all probability, will be transformed into a Social Institution.

Lively meetings were held at Port Simpson, B. C. (Native Corps) on the Labour Day week-end; despite rain, and the fact that many comrades were away fishing and hunting for winter's provisions.

One young man sought Salvation. Captain Roeb has been welcomed.



The Men of East Provided For Salvation Army Officers by Mr. Cadbury.

Commissioner Howard's Career. Are You Going to Try for Coming Events, that Ten Dollar Bill?

THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN-SPECIALS.

(Continued from page 3.)

"And the tests came, as is usual, none the less to the wife, who was to have half the strain and the anxiety, and much less than half the joy of seeing God's work accomplished. Commissioner Howard went, at the outset of his Army life, for several extended tours with 'The General' on one of these he was suddenly called home. One of his daughters was very ill. The father reached home only in time to lay the little body away in God's keeping till the Resurrection Morning.

"This is a judgment upon your devoted husband," said so-called friends to Mrs. Howard, while her child lay dead in her arms. Her father, her mother, her friends, her neighbors, her God Whose they were, and Whom they served. The husband said good-bye to his wife again, and set out on his way to God's work. Within ten days he was again recalled. Their child was dead. But neither at this, nor at any previous time, did Mrs. Howard suffer herself through personal sorrow or the influence of others to be led to try to hold her husband back from what he believed was God's revealed will for him.

People began to comprehend after a little. "Now, we understand," they said when Major Howard was appointed vice-principal of Devonshire House; and they could see what a leverage he had upon the world, through the hundreds of young men who came under his influence. But no one could have been no less sure that he had chosen God's own appointed way, if 'The General' had, indeed, put him into one of his smallest village Corps.

Not that Commissioner Howard was given to lead a charmed life, free from the assaults of the devil or unbelief. "We have never yet met the Officer who did not pass through a veritable desert of temptation somewhere just upon his complete surrender to 'The Army work'—a land where a second death has forsaken him and it was next to impossible to believe he had indeed ever brought him up hence to die in this wilderness." The entry in Commissioner Howard's notes which dates a like something alone is characteristic of his life. "One single phrase, 'night-separation.' On his knees, alone with God in the night watches, the question of his call and his position in life was settled for ever.

"I did not bring you here," said the Voice for the satisfaction of living with only people; but that you might help to bring people here."

Thus the light poured down upon that obscurely written commission—"to spread scriptural holiness in these lands"—as he took up that combination of the efforts and toil of father and teacher and preacher, which goes to make up the sum of the influence of one human soul upon another.

In 1884 Commissioner Howard was appointed to the Australian command, since when he has been associated with the principal commands of the Salvation Army, being appointed to the South Coast in 1894, Secretary for Foreign Affairs in 1895, Commissioner for Training and Principal of the International Training Homes in 1905. In 1907 he was appointed to the Foreign Office, an appointment that has given satisfaction to the entire Army.

We predict seasons of great blessing at the Councils, and ask the prayers of all God's people that the visit of this mighty warrior might be richly avowed of God in the saving of souls, the sanctifying of God's people, and the inspiring of Officers and Soldiers.

When makes the man, only as he comes with others does a man come into life. Life is never understood until the time that we see our lives not as separate units alone but as men living in a world of men. There are no purely individual questions, no purely individual problems, and no purely individual joys. As soon as we are born we are in a world.

You Will Have a Fair Chance. Read This: Commissioner Cadman,

I have received a number of Tea-table Tales, and a large number of letters on the matter, and the tale the letters tell is that it would be fairer not to sign the stories, so that the readers would have to judge the tale on its merits. That seems reasonable; and as by far the larger proportion of our correspondents advocate this system, we propose to adopt it in connection with the Tea-table Tales Competition, for our Christmas number. Therefore, will competitors please note, that we shall not place the contributor's name at the end of the contribution, but place them all together at the top of the page.

Have you sent in your contribution yet? If not, please do so at once. Time is flying. Look at page fourteen of last week's War Cry.

ADDRESSED BY A PERSIAN.

Harvest Festival Launched.

On Thursday last, we had with us at Bramford, the Rev. Dr. Adams, a native of Persia, who delivered an excellent discourse on the Religions of Persia.

The doctor was dressed in Persian costume, and his address was much enjoyed by a large crowd.

On Saturday, Bandsman Harry Ward, of London, was present, and, at the opera-like meeting on the market square, his musical ability evoked a hearty clapping of hands from the listeners.

Our Harvest Festival scheme was launched amidst great enthusiasm, the different sections of Army Work being represented by miniature sailing vessels racing towards the target.

At 4 p. m. on Sunday, the Band and Soldiers formed up and marched to the residence of Bandsman Woodward, where a funeral service was conducted for the child of Mr. and Mrs. Hornie, who was unfortunately killed in the explosion on Colborne Street last Friday. The Band and Soldiers accompanied the hearse as far as the G. T. E. station, Adjutant Habkirk proceeding to the cemetery to officiate at the interment.

At night a meeting was held at the Court House, as well as at the Market Square.

Seven souls were joyfully welcomed to the mercy seat.

CORNWALL'S GREAT TIMES.

Ottawa Band Visits the Corps.

Saturday, Sunday and Monday, September 5, 6, 7, were red-letter days in Cornwall's Army history. On Saturday the annual excursion was held on the steamer "Frigate." The route this year was up the canal to Sheela's Island, where a couple of hours were spent quite pleasantly, and the return was made by the South Sault. Music was furnished by the Ottawa Corps Bands.

On Saturday night Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave arrived from Montreal, and they, together with Captain Wright, also of Montreal, conducted the Sunday meetings. All the meetings were largely attended. Arrangements had been made for the Band to give a concert at Central Park on Sunday afternoon, but a rainstorm set in, so the concert had to be abandoned. However, on Monday afternoon the bandmen delighted a large number at the Park.

On Monday night a musical festival was held in the Citadel, at which

capital programme was rendered, the visitors contributing in no small measure to the success of the evening. Ice cream was served during the evening, and a most successful three days' campaign brought to a close.

A MUSICAL CAPTAIN.

Captain Simpson, of T. H. Q., spent Harvest Festival week-end at Collingwood, Ont. The musical ability of the Captain, with her cornet (which she played standing on a chair in the open-air ring) guitar, and mouth organ was the means of attracting a crowd of three or four hundred people to each of the open-air services, and the finances were doubled six times over. One soul came to God at night.

MAJOR AND MRS. TOM PLANT,

From International Headquarters, London, England; Musical Wonders, world-wide travellers, Songsters and Instrumentalists, will visit the following Corps, conducting a unique Musical Demonstration entitled, "Round the World in a Chart of Music and Song."

Port Hope, Wednesday and Thursday, September 23rd and 24th; Peterborough, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, September 25th, 26th, and 27th.

Orillia, Monday, September 28th; Midland, Tuesday, September 29th.

Lindsay, Wednesday and Thursday, September 30th, and October 1st; Barrie, Saturday and Sunday, October 3rd and 4th.

Hamilton I, Monday and Tuesday, October 5th and 6th.

Hamilton II, Wednesday and Thursday, October 7th and 8th.

Brantford, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, October 9th, 10th, and 11th.

Gravenhurst, October 22nd and 23rd; Cambridge, October 24th and 25th.

Huntsville, October 26th and 27th; North Bay, October 28th to 30th.

Cobalt, October 31st, to Nov. 2nd.

The Territorial Staff Band

will visit

GALT, Saturday and Sunday, October 10th and 11th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Buntin, Western Province—Windsor, October 2-5; Northwell, October 6, 7; Dresden, October 8, 9; Chatham, October 10-12.

Captain Maitin, Western Province—Collingwood, September 30, October 1; Orangeville, October 2; Fenelon Falls, October 3; Simsbury, October 4; Lindsay, October 5.

Captain Manion, East Ont. Prov.—Ottawa II, October 2-5; Northwell, October 6; Kingston, October 7.

Commissioner Cadman,

The General's Representative, and the First Salvation Army Captain, will conduct

GREAT SOUL-STIRRING MEETINGS

as follows:

BELLE ISLAND, Sept. 26th to 30th.

GRAND BANK, October 4th, 5th.

FORTUNE, October 6th.

GRAND BANK, October 7th.

ST. JOHN'S II, October 10th to 15th.

SILVER, October 17th to 22nd.

BAY ROBERTS, October 24th to 29th.

HARBOR GRACE, October 29th to 30th.

CARSON, Oct. 31st to Nov. 1st.

PILLEY'S ISLAND, November 5th to 7th.

EXPLOITS, November 8th, 9th.

TWILLINGATE, November 10 to 16th.

BONIFACE, November 18th to 20th.

MASSEY HALL.

Col. and Mrs. Mapp,

Chief Secretaries,

Will Conduct Great Soul-Saving Meetings on

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, and

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 15th.

The Territorial Staff Band will assist on November 15th.

Colonel Brengle

the great American Revivalist from New York, also Author of "Helps to Holiness," and "The Way of Holiness."

will visit the following places:

Councils in Toronto, October 13th to 15th.

Temple, and Massey Hall, October 15th to November 2nd, (including Sunday, October 25th, and November 1st).

Hamilton, I, II, and III, November 4th to 16th.

Brantford, November 18th to 23rd.

Windsor, November 25th to 30th.

St. Thomas, December 2nd to 7th.

London, December 7th to 14th.

Chatham, December 16th to 21st.

(Other Appointments to follow.)

BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS,

Who has been an Officer over Thirty years, from International Headquarters, will conduct

GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS

as follows:

Smith's Falls, October 2nd to 8th.

Peterborough, October 7th to 12th.

Woodstock, N. B., October 24th to 29th.

Fredericton, October 31st to November 5th.

Moncton, November 7th to 12th.

Parabola, November 14th to 19th.

Springhill, November 21st to 26th.

Amherst, November 28th to December 3rd.

(Other appointments to follow.)

T. H. A. SPECIALS.

LIEUT. COLONEL BASKIN.

Will conduct Great Sunday, September 24th.

Will conduct Sunday, September 24th.

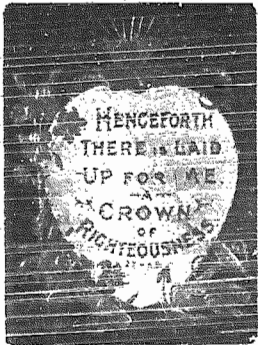
SILENT WITNESSES. SCRIPTURE TEXTS AND MOTTOES.

BEAUTIFUL AND UNIQUE DESIGNS.

Crowns of Life.

FIFTEEN CENTS EACH.

Size 8½ by 6½. Corded.



A reduction of the series entitled, "Heavenly Crowns." This smaller size makes a very effective card.

TEXTS.

"S to your affection on things above."
"The Lord bless thee and keep thee."
"With Christ and be found in Him."
"Henceforth there is laid up for me," etc.

Assorted Texts.

The "Open Book."

TEN CENTS EACH.

Size 8 by 5. Corded.



A very fine series, with bold design of Open Book, with Landscape Design, and Texts embossed in silver.

TEXTS.

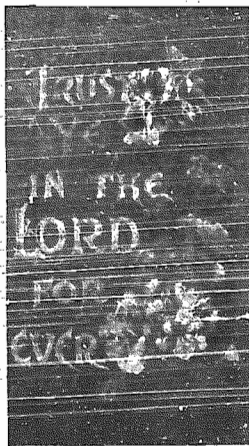
"He careth for you."
"The Lord is thy keeper."
"Christ is all and in all."
"Certainly I will be with thee."

Assorted Texts and Designs.

Flower Studies.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

Size 14½ by 8. Corded.
Coloured Bevelled Edges.



A new series of Upright Floral Studies, printed in full colours, with artistic backgrounds. Very artistic.

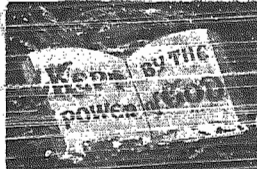
TEXTS.

"Trust ye in the Lord for ever."
"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?"
"The Lord hath been mindful of us."
"Let not your heart be troubled."

Sure and Steadfast.

FIFTEEN CENTS EACH.

Size 9½ by 6½. Corded.



Fine Design of Anchor and Open Bible, with coloured underlay. Texts and design in silver.

TEXTS.

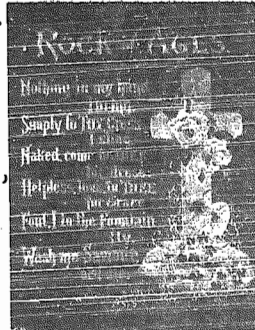
"God hath power to help."
"Kept by the power of God."
"In Thee is my trust."
"He giveth power to the faint."

Assorted Texts.

Rock of Ages.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

Size 13 by 9½. Silver Bevelled Edges.



TITLES OF VERSES.

Rock of Ages—(Nothing in my hand I bring.)

Able with Me—(I need Thy presence.)

Nearer, my God, to Thee—(Nearer, my God, to Thee.)

Jesus, Lover of my soul—(Jesus, Lover of my soul.)

Diamond Series.

TWENTY CENTS EACH.

Size 9½ x 7½; corded thick board; coloured bevelled edges.



A fine series of Floral and Landscape designs, arranged with pretty diamond panel. Selected Scripture Texts, blocked in silver.

TEXTS.

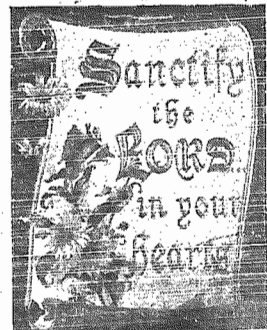
"I have loved Thee with an everlasting love."
"The Father Himself loveth you."
"We love Him because He first loved us."
"He that loveth Me shall be loved of My Father."

Assorted Texts and Designs.

The Scroll Series.

TEN CENTS EACH.

Size 8 by 6. Corded.



A very pretty series, with effective design of Scroll and Fine Floral Designs. Texts in Silver.

TEXTS.

"Have faith in God."
"Be strong in the Lord."
"Wait on the Lord and He shall save Thee."
"Sanctify the Lord . . . in your hearts"

Assorted Texts and Designs.

Wallflower Series.

TWENTY CENTS EACH.

Size 9½ by 7½. Corded.



A fine series of floral designs, with delicate tinted back-grounds, Texts in silver.

TEXTS.

"Bear ye one another's burdens," etc.
"Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation."
"Commit thy way unto the Lord: (trust also in Him.)"

"Lo! I am with you alway."

Packed in Boxes of One Dozen Cards. Assorted Texts and Designs.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women.
For Particulars Write

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

26th Annual Congress 26th

TORONTO, October 13th to 19th,

CONDUCTED BY

Commissioner and Mrs. Howard,

SECRETARY FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS OF THE SALVATION ARMY, AND

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs,

COMMISSIONERS FOR CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND,

Supported by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, Colonel Brengle, Lieut.-Colonels Gaskin, Pugmire, Sharp, Howell, Rees and Turner; Brigadiers Roberts, Bond, Potter, Collier, Taylor, Hargrave, Southall, Burditt, Stewart, Morris and Morehen, and Hundreds of Staff and Field Officers.

Programme of Meetings and Councils as follows:

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13th.

8 p.m. Civic Welcome to the Delegates in the Temple.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14th.

Field Officers' Councils (Three Sessions).

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15th.

Field Officers' Councils (Three Sessions).

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16th.

Staff Councils Morning and Afternoon.

5 p.m. United Holiness Meeting in the Temple.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17th.

Demonstration at the Temple, conducted by the Chief Secretary.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18th.

11 a.m. Holiness Meeting at each City Corps, conducted by Special Leaders.

3 p.m. **MASSEY HALL: Memorial Service for Our Comrades in Heaven.** White-Robed Choir—Massed Bands—Messages of Promoted Comrades who have gone triumphantly to Heaven from The Army Battle-field in different parts of the World.

7 p.m. **MASSEY HALL: Dedication of Officers for Special Service Under the Flag.**

Special Railroad Rates to Toronto and Return for Single Fare and Twenty-five Cents (25c.), by securing Standard Certificate from Local Ticket Agent.

Holiness.

Tunes — I'll follow Thee, 144; Eb and G; I loved ones gone before, 146; Song Book No. 435.

1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow Thee;
Though I be despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shall be.

Chorus.

I will follow Thee, my Saviour,
Thou didst shed Thy blood for me,
And though all the world forsake
Thee,
By Thy grace I'll follow Thee.

Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and Heaven are still my own.

And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might;
Foes may hate and friends may shun
me,
Show Thy face and all is bright.

May my crook and distaff cease,
I will but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.

Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me!
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Tunes — My all is on the altar, 100, Eb and G; My soul is no unwanted, 101; Song Book, No. 444.

2 My body, soul, and spirit,
Jesus, I give to Thee,
A consecrated offering,
Thine evermore to be.

Chorus.

My all is on the altar,
I'm waiting for the Lord.

O Jesus, mighty Saviour,
I trust in Thy great name,
Look for Thy salvation,
Thy promise now I claim.

Oh, let the dew descend,
Just now upon my soul,
Consume my humble offering
And cleanse and make me whole!

I'm Thine, O blessed Jesus,
Washed by Thy precious blood;
Now seal me by Thy Spirit,
A sacrifice to God.

War and Testimony.

Tune — B. H. 136.

3 Salute of God, lift up your voices,
Praise ye the Lord!
While the host of Heaven rejoices,
Praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him as ye onward go,
To the realm of endless glory,
Let His praise each heart o'erflow,
Praise ye the Lord!

For the hope of every nation,
Praise ye the Lord!
He has bought for us salvation,
Praise ye the Lord!
Jesus died for you and me,
Paid our debt on Calvary's mountain,
Every sinner may be free,
Praise ye the Lord!

Sinners, you may all go with us,
Praise ye the Lord!
Turn from sin, believe on Jesus,
Praise ye the Lord!
Now's the time, no more delay,
Hasten to the crimson fountain,
Will you start for Heaven to-day?
Praise ye the Lord!

Tunes — CONFESS, 28; Give me a heart, 32; Large Song Book, No. 396.

4 O joyful sound of gospel grace!
Christ shall in me appear;
I, even I, shall see His face;
I shall be holy here.

Songs for All Meetings.

This heart shall be my constant home;
I hear His Spirit's cry:
"Surely," He saith, "I quickly come";
He saith, who cannot lie.

The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reached out I view;
Conqueror through Him, I soon shall
And wear it as my due.

He visits now this heart of mine,
He shakes His future home:
Oh, wouldst Thou, Lord, on this glad
day,
Into Thy temple come!

With me I know, I feel Thou art;
But this cannot suffice,
Unless Thou plantest in my heart
A constant Paradise.

Salvation.

Tunes — Wells, 91, C and Eb; Spanish Chant, 96; Song Book No. 173.

5 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee,
Let the water and the blood
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my soul no longer know,
When I rise to judgment throne,
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
I will hide myself in Thee.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to judgment throne,
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
I will hide myself in Thee.

Tune — At the Cross there's room,
209; Song Book, No. 32.

6 Sinner, whoso'er thou art,
At the Cross there's room!
Tell the burden of thy heart,
At the Cross there's room!
Tell it in Thy Saviour's ear,
Cast away thy every fear,
Only speak, and He will hear,
At the Cross there's room.

Haste thee, wanderer, tarry not,
Seek that consecrated spot,
Where Jesus' wounds were pressed,
Love can soothe thy troubled breast;
In the Saviour find thy rest.

Blessed thought! for every one
Love's atoning work is done;
Streams of boundless mercy flow,
Free to all who thither go,
Oh, that all the world might know!

Congress Week-end.

Saturday and Sunday Morning Holiness Meeting Only, Oct. 17, 18.

THE TEMPLE, — COLONEL MAPP.
YORKVILLE, — LIEUT. COLONEL SHARP.

ESTHER STREET, — LIEUT. COLONEL REES.

DOVERCOURT, — LIEUT. COLONEL TURNER.

LIPPINCOTT STREET, — BRIGADIER ROBERTS.

RIVERDALE, — BRIGADIER HARGRAVE.

LISBON STREET, — COLONEL BRENGLE.

Each of the above-mentioned leaders will be assisted by a number of Staff and Field Officers.